

GOOD NEWS FROM OUR
READY-TO-WEAR
DEPARTMENT

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Mr. Stadel, an aged man living on the Hildesheim road just on the outskirts of the city had his hip dislocated on Monday by falling off a load of straw.

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P. A. Christensen of the town of Lincoln, C. A. Ludewig of Pittsville and Archie McMillan, jury commissioners, are in session today drawing the jury for the October term of circuit court.

Mrs. Joseph Bohem of Ashland is in the city for a visit of several weeks at the home of her brother, Jos. Rick. Mrs. Bohem will be remembered by some of the old time when Mr. Bohem lived here at one of his brick in Belmont was a partner in Grand Rapids which was located on the west side.

WANT COLUMN

WANTED—Young man for janitor work. The Hansen companies, over Wood County National Bank.

FOUND—On Friday last, a pocketbook. Owner may have same by calling at Kaudy's Studio, proving property and paying for this notice.

WANTED—Several men to dig small ditches in a drained marsh. Steady work, good pay, comfortable quarters and board. Address John C. Bagge, R. D. No. 4, Merrill, Wis.

FOR SALE—My Maxwell, 5 passenger touring car, guaranteed to be in first class condition, at a bargain. O. R. Roebuck—11.

FOR SALE—Model 16 Buick, practically new. Will consider property in exchange. W. J. Conway.

FOR SALE—A building lot 60x66 feet on Sherman street, three blocks south of Grand Avenue. Telephone 174. 3tp.

FOR SALE—A fine seven room home, near Howe school. Buy now while prices are down. Easy terms. Or will rent to desirable tenant. Address 131 Ninth Street N.—11.

FURNITURE FOR SALE—Store fixtures, grocery scales, show cases self-measuring, Dowsor oil tank, electric coffee mill, grocery counters and other store fixtures for sale at a bargain. Enquire at Tribune office.

FAIR FOR SALE—A good forty acre farm on Rudolph Marsh road 1 1/2 miles from Grand Rapids. Joe Masch, Grand Rapids, Wis., R. D. 2, Box 94.—11.

FOUND—A child's suit case between the St. Paul depot and 9th street. Finder will receive reward by returning to Mrs. Victor Thompson.

FOUND—Pair of new light colored leather gloves for workman. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

GIRL WANTED—At the Commercial Hotel.

ROOMS TO RENT—Over Store. W. C. Wessel, 11.

FOR SALE—Lumber for sale cheap. Horses for sale. See Giesburg Phone 447. 111 3rd Ave. N. Grand Rapids.

MARKET REPORT.

Patent Flour 5.50
Rye Flour 3.80
Rye 4.50
Butter 23.25
Eggs 23.25
Beans 15.50
Pork, dressed 10.41
Veal 11.12
Hay, Timothy 10.12
New potatoes 4.00
Hides 9.10
Hens 12.00
Oats 4.00

NEW TRUCK ARRIVES.

Grand Rapids Milling Company Now Using Kissel Truck.

The new Kissel Kar truck for the Grand Rapids Milling company arrived in the city on Sunday and was put into use by the company the following morning.

The new truck is of a ten and a half capacity and will no doubt prove very useful to the company as they have a large number of heavy loads of flour and feed to deliver about the city and vicinity which have heretofore been hauled about by team, and the transportation was necessarily slow.

Jackson-Rumsey.

Miss Jaunita Jackson and Mr. Leelaney, both of this city, were united in marriage at 3 o'clock this morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lessig, Grand Rapids. They were accompanied by Miss Ruth Emerson and Mr. Verne Rumsey as bridesmaid and groomsmen. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. B. Milne, pastor of the Baptist church at Wausau.

Both of the young people are well and favorably known here, having lived in the city all their life. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Jackson and a most estimable young lady, while the groom is one of the trusted employees in the postoffice, where he has made good for several years past. They have many friends in this city who will unite with the Tribune in extending the heartiest of congratulations and wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

They will make their home on the east side where the groom has effected a cozy home on Fourth street.

Federation Meeting.

The Grand Rapids Federation of Women's clubs will hold a public health meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Mead on Friday, September 12th, at 2:30 o'clock. At this meeting Dr. Bertha B. Thompson of Oshkosh will address the club women on the subject of the "Moral Welfare of the Community." Every mother interested in the moral welfare of her child should make it a point to hear Dr. Thompson. Following is the program: Reception—High Street Division Topic—Public Health Vocal Solo—Mrs. W. E. Nash Report of Chairman—Mrs. Geo. W. Mead.

Address—Moral Welfare of the Community—Dr. Thompson Refreshments

Apples Were Stolen.

Marshall Herald—The Wood county exhibit stored in the agriculture building by J. J. Ferson, awaiting shipment to be displayed at the Milwaukee state fair, made anything but a representative display when the building was opened by fair officers Wednesday afternoon. Sometime during the night previous small boys evidently aware of the delicacies hidden therein, broke into the building and put their teeth into all the apples they couldn't carry away. Strangely enough the balance of the exhibit, including grapes, pears, corn and tubers, were not eaten or molested. None of the miscreants have been arrested, but it is understood names of several of the parties have been secured.

Who Is a Suffragette?

One of the Michigan papers asked for definitions of a suffragette. Following are some of the replies received: "A suffragette is a woman who thinks she has been de-voted too long." "Not being satisfied with the last word, she also wants the first." "She is the corset needed to reduce the government waste."

"She is a woman who needs the poll for her vaunting ambition."

"A suffragette is a stinky heinty and a jaw forever."

"A woman who would rather break windows than clean them."

"A woman whose troubles are certainly not 'little ones.'"

"A woman who spends more time airing her views than viewing her heirs."

"A woman who will spare no pains to get her rights."

"A woman who would rather rock the cradle than the cradle."

Messrs. Louis Schneider and Geo. Miller have taken the contract to erect a new home or A. C. Bernard on the east side.

James Gaynor, son of John A. Gaynor, brought in a bunch of grapes on Tuesday that grew on vines at their place this year. The grapes are fine looking and are what is known as the Jansenville. Mr. Gaynor reports that they picked about a bushel from the vines this year.

Miss Agnes Breene, the new assistant at the Wood County Normal arrived Saturday from South Dakota, where she has been at work in teachers' institutes. Miss Breene is most thoroughly qualified for her work here. With an excellent corps of instructors and a full school, the Wood County Normal starts its work under most favorable conditions.

John Liebe returned on Tuesday from Milwaukee where he had gone with the Wood county exhibit for the state fair. Mr. Liebe states that the Wood county exhibit received a number of complimentary notices but that he did not expect that it would take first prize because of a lack of number and not having the articles properly prepared and labeled. He says that the cranberry exhibit in the Wood county booth seems to attract the greatest interest.

An attempt was made to rob the safe in the postoffice at Pittsville last Wednesday night, but it is supposed that the robbers failed to get anything, as the safe was closed, although the lock was put out of commission by a charge of nitro glycerine or other high explosive. There was about \$200 in the safe and at last reports it was not known whether the robbers got this or not.

Ed. Harding, who has been operating a hawkeye in Madison for several years past, is home to spend a short vacation visiting his people in this city.

Johnson & Hill Co. expect a car load of Washington Elberta peaches in boxes Thursday, Sept. 11. This is your opportunity to put up peaches this season. Our price on fruit jars, sugar and peaches are cheap. Johnson & Hill Co. grocery department.

SCHOOL CENSUS.

Figures Show a Loss of 11 During Past Year.

The school census in this city of children of school age, with the figures for last year are given below:

Ward	1912	1913
First	230	225
Second	342	345
Third	158	157
Fourth	350	326
Fifth	485	471
Sixth	322	323
Seventh	258	256
Eighth	237	239
Totals	2293	2282

While there are eleven less children this year than last it is not at all probable that the population of the city has gone down any, as new houses have been built right along and they are all occupied.

IS QUITE A MIXER.

Machine Used by the Russell Construction Co. Attracts Attention.

An interesting crowd of spectators has watched the workings of the concrete mixer being used by the Russell Construction company since it was started up on Monday morning, and the manner in which it delivers the goods is certainly worthy of attention. The sand and cement are dumped into one end of the machine by men who are kept hustling to keep it any where near busy, and the mixed concrete is delivered thru a movable spout at the other end and placed right where it is wanted.

The workings of the machine are no different from those of any ordinary concrete mixer, but the size of the machine and the rapidly with which it will mix and deliver the mud is what causes the interest. It is evident that it will not take a great while to lay the foundation for the brick pavement with the use of this machine.

County Normal Crowded.

The Wood County Normal opened Tuesday morning with the largest attendance ever registered on the first day. Following is the roll of students with addresses:

Genevieve Gaffney, Byron.
Jessie Rasmussen, Grand Rapids.
Henrietta Jurean, Rudolph.
Adelaide Wickan, Marshallfield.
Cecile Damon, Arpin.
Guy Williams, Neeshah.
Maud Fensling, Saratoga.
Ida Vesske, Progress.
Arlene Holton, Auburnville.
Mary Lottow, White Creek.
Hilda John, Arkdale.
Gertrude Lohock, Grand Rapids.
Dorothy Jensen, Rudolph.
Erlie Kellerman, Vesper.
Anna Riess, Grand Rapids.
George Richard, White Creek.
Edna Fensling, Saratoga.
Clara Kurstin, Grand Rapids.
Nora Lewis, Adams Center.
Lena Reber, Arpin.
Clara Belknap, Grand Rapids.
Eva Elacher, Grand Rapids.
Leona Lemay, Rudolph.
Anna Huber, Vesper.
Alice Toster, Grand Rapids.
Mary Hartmacek, Hoken.
Mary Pratt, Friendship.
Rose Perch, Rudolph.
Ba Rayome, Grand Rapids.
Lucy Kowalske, Grand Rapids.
Ethel Ramsey, Saratoga.
Adelaide Ingle, Granton.
Bessie Sipsitz, Saratoga.
Olive Echem, Grand Rapids.
Nana Moehare, Grand Rapids.
Clara Krugorink, Vesper.
Edith Siwert, Grand Rapids.
Frank Zahradka, Granton.
Esther Hartz, Grand Rapids.
Pearl Akey, Byron.
Jessie Gaffney, Byron.
Rose Powers, Sagel.
Eliza Clapp, Grand Rapids.
Ella McGrath, Byron.
Eva Gogay, Grand Rapids.
Sue Nubus, Grand Rapids.
Heath St. Louis, Plummer, Minn.
Myrtle Thompson, Grand Rapids.
Jennie McGlinn, Arkdale.
Elizabeth Stunnenbrenner, Arpin.
Stanley Walters, Marshallfield.
Crystal Munroe, Kellner.
Sylvia Paulson, Marshallfield.
Carl Grenz, Lindsey.
Maggie M. Talbair, White Creek.
Sophie Hahn, Arpin.
Lydia Stahlbrock, Arkdale.
Gladys Norbeck, Grand Rapids.
Lulu Nelson, City Point.
Mabel Johnson, Marshallfield.
Edna Johnson, Pittsville.
Irene Nelson, Marshallfield.
Edna Nelson, Marshallfield.
Lillian Zanzetta, Merrillan.
Nora Leroux, Grand Rapids.
Leah Lezotte, Marshallfield.
Blanche O'Connor, Stevens Point.
Edward Leach, Coloma.
Martha Ward, Plainville.
Angelborg Rodin, Arpin.
Hattie Douglas, Plainville.
Lillian Eklman, Saratoga.
Agnes Fredrickson, John Thiel and Frances Matlock are out teaching.
Minnie Williams and Mae Tanguay will enter Monday.

Hurt at Port Edwards.

Carl Knuth, who was employed at the paper mill at Port Edwards, met with a serious accident on Monday, as the result of which he lost his right arm, at the elbow.

The young man was working near a conveyor and got his arm caught in the belt and it was so badly mangled that it was necessary to amputate it.

Plenty of Hunters.

County Clerk Elmer Hurd reports that he has issued about 1500 hunting licenses up to Wednesday noon. This would indicate that Wood county has some hunters within its borders, not to mention those that come here from outside.

BIRTHS.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Blankenship.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Mike Mason.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Larrow.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

Two residence lots fronting on the Wisconsin river, part of the old Lysa homestead. The lots are two of the finest in the city and lay between the Clark Lyon home and the Roger Mott property. Inquire of G. M. Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cole and family attended the Wausau fair Thursday.

Superior.—Seven persons, four of them pastors, were shot dead in an automobile near this city. The automobile was driven by one of the pastors.

Sunday was Grand Rapids day at the baseball park on which occasion the local team cleaned up the Nekeosa boys by a score of 10 to 1, when the game was called on account of rain. As the score would indicate it was a decidedly one-sided game from start to finish and the indications were that it would have continued the same way had it been played to the end, as Grand Rapids made two more runs in the first half of the sixth inning, but these did not count, as the entire inning was not played out.

Marshallfield and Stevens Point. Marshallfield played with Stevens Point on Sunday and Marshallfield cleaned up the Point by a score of 1 to 0, the game going ten innings. It was said to be one of the most hotly contested games that has been played in the league. Marshallfield had a new pitcher, who proved too many for the Stevens Pointers and retired them in one, two, three order.

"Madame X" a Great Play.

"Madame X" is a drama based on the experience of a young wife who shared and was turned out of her home by her unfaithful husband. Afterward the husband realized the wrong he had done and sought the wife in vain. Twenty years later they met at the trial of the wife for the murder of her husband, a man who would have disclosed her identity and the life she led to the son who thought her dead. The climax comes in the last act the great court room scene when Madame X learns that the young lawyer who is defending her and whose eloquent plea won for her an acquittal is her own son who has not seen since he was a child. This attraction comes to Daily's Theatre on Thursday, Sept. 11, prices 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.50, 2.00.

Motor Bus Schedule.

The following schedule has been prepared for the motor bus line between this city and Byron:

Daily, Except Sunday.
Leave Byron: Leave Grand Rapids:
6:00 a. m. 6:30 a. m.
7:15 a. m. 7:45 a. m.
8:30 a. m. 9:00 a. m.
9:45 a. m. 10:15 a. m.
11:00 a. m. 11:30 a. m.
12:00 p. m. 12:30 p. m.
1:15 p. m. 1:45 p. m.
2:30 p. m. 3:00 p. m.
3:45 p. m. 4:15 p. m.
5:00 p. m. 5:30 p. m.
6:15 p. m. 6:45 p. m.
7:30 p. m. 8:00 p. m.

Sunday Schedule
7:30 a. m. 8:30 a. m.
9:30 a. m. 12:30 p. m.
1:30 p. m. 6:00 p. m.
1:30 p. m. 6:30 p. m.
7:00 p. m.

This will leave Johnson & Hill company's rate per schedule above and First National bank six months later.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to automobile owners and drivers and to the owner and driver of motor-cars that the new law recently passed by the legislature will be strictly enforced in the city of Grand Rapids. There is now too much fast riding in the city and this notice is given for the purpose of a warning that the law must be strictly observed. (See general statute; also chapter 138 of the laws of 1912.)

Joe Gibson, Chief of Police, Grand Rapids, Wis.

Free Sanitary Cups

(Chamberlain New North.)

The law enacted by the late legislature forbidding railway companies to furnish paper drinking cups to passengers will go into effect on the first of January next. It provides that no railroad car in which any passenger is permitted to ride for more than ten miles of continuous passage in one general direction shall be operated unless there is provided for every passenger thereon at all times during such operation, opportunity to obtain a paper drinking cup not theretofore used by any person, free of charge. The penalty for non-compliance is to be not less than twenty-five dollars nor more than one hundred dollars, and every day or part of day in which a car is operated without providing the opportunity specified is to constitute a special offense.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS

to California, Oregon, Washington.

You can go to the Pacific Coast for almost one-half the regular cost, Coldest one-way second-class fares being in effect Sept. 25 to Oct. 10, 1913, to San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego, Oakland, Sacramento, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane, Vancouver, Victoria, etc. These low fare tickets will be honored in modern Pullman tourist sleeping cars, on fast through daily trains of the Chicago and North Western Ry. Payable stopover privileges. Chances of scenic routes. Make your reservations early and apply at once to any ticket agent of the Chicago and North Western Ry. for full particulars. It

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Last of advertised mail at Grand Rapids, Wis., Sept. 9, 1913.

Ladies: Miss Marie Herasdy, Miss Anna Ross, Mrs. Thine Hanon, Miss Helen Hooper, Beth P. Hooper, Mrs. L. McGaffey, Sola Novak, Mrs. D. Thompson.

Gentlemen: Mr. Tom Anderson, Mrs. A. T. Da Gaud (2), Mr. H. J. Hilder, Mr. Henry Hower (2), Mr. Gustav Kahn, Monseigneur Emil Meyer (foreign), Mr. Lewis Norman, Mr. Phil Rice, Frank Roosen.

ROBT. NASH P. M.

Scandinavian Moravian Church. The ladies and society will conduct an ice cream social and apron sale in the old grocery building of the Johnson and Hill Co. on Saturday afternoon and evening, Sept. 13th.

Sunday morning services will be conducted in the Scandinavian language. The monthly service at Rudolph will be held in the afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Church Notice. Rev. L. H. Keller, General Superintendent, will occupy the pulpit of the First Congregational church, on Sunday morning, September 14th. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Brundell visit with friends in Pittsville on Sunday.

A black and white illustration of a woman standing, wearing a long, patterned coat with a high collar and a matching hat. She has her right hand on her hip. To her left is a small, rectangular bag or pouch. The background is a simple, textured pattern.

\$12.50

\$19.75

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A black and white fashion illustration of a woman standing, facing slightly to the right. She is wearing a long, dark, high-collared dress with a wide, flared skirt. The dress has a textured, possibly knitted or woven appearance. She is also wearing a matching wide-brimmed hat with a decorative band. A small inset to the left of the main figure shows a detail of the dress's bodice, highlighting the high collar and the texture of the fabric. The woman's right hand is on her hip, and her left hand is resting on her thigh. The background is plain.

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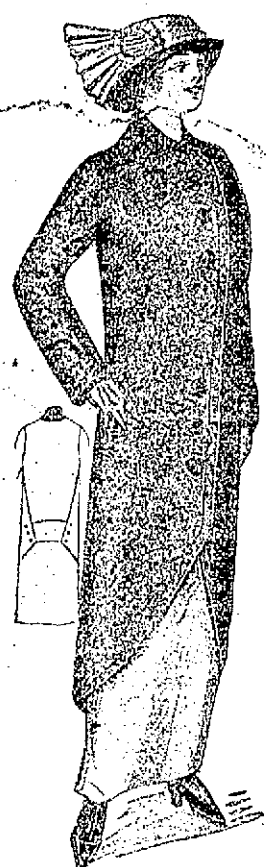
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P. A. Christensen of the town of Lincoln, C. A. Ledwidge of Pittsville and Archie McMillan, jury commissioners, broke into the jail and stole, in a secret way, today drawing the jury for the October term of circuit court.

Mrs. Joseph Bohelm of Ashland is in the city for a visit of several weeks at the home of her brother, Jos. Rick, at the home of the old residents as having lived here at one time when Mr. Bohelm was a partner with Mr. Rick in the first steam laundry in Grand Rapids which was located on the west side.

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Patent Flour 5.50
Rye Flour 3.80
Rye 62
Butter 23-26
Eggs 18
Beef, live 5-5 1/2
Pork, dressed 10-11
Veal 11-12
Hax, Timothy 40
New potatoes 10-12
Hides 12
Oats 40

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NEW TRUCK ARRIVES.

Grand Rapids Milling Company Now Using Kissel Truck.

The new Kissel Kar truck for the Grand Rapids Milling company arrived in the city on Sunday and was put into use by the company the following morning.

The new truck is of a ton and a half capacity and will no doubt prove very useful to the company as they have a large number of heavy loads of flour and feed to deliver about the city and vicinity which have heretofore been hauled about by team, and the transportation was necessarily slow.

Jackson-Rumsey.

Miss Jaunita Jackson and Mr. Leonard Rumsey, both of this city, were united in marriage at 3 o'clock this morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lessie, Grandparents of the bride, in the town of Rudolph. They were accompanied by Miss Ruth Emmons and Mr. Verne Rumsey, as bridesmaid and groomsmen. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. E. Milne, pastor of the Baptist church at Waukegan.

Both of the young people are well and favorably known here having lived in the city all their life. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Jackson and a most estimable young lady, while the groom is one of the trusted employees in the postoffice, where he has made good for several years past. They have many friends in this city who will unite with the Tribune in extending the heartiest of congratulations and wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

They will make their home on the east side where the groom has created a cozy home on Fourth street.

Federation Meeting.

The Grand Rapids Federation of Women's clubs will hold a public exhibit meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Mead on Friday, September 12th, at 2:30 o'clock. At this meeting Dr. Bertha B. Thompson of Oshkosh will address the club women on the subject of the "Moral Welfare of the Community." Every mother interested in the moral welfare of her child should make it a point to hear Dr. Thompson. Following is the program: Recitations High Street Division Topic Public Health Vocal Solo Mrs. W. E. Nash Report of Chairman, Mrs. Geo. W. Mead.

Address—Moral Welfare of the Community Dr. Thompson Refreshments

Apples Were Stolen.

Marshfield Herald—The Wood county exhibit stored in the agriculture building by J. J. Iverson, awaiting shipment to be displayed at the Milwaukee state fair, made anything but a representative display when the building was opened by fair officers Wednesday afternoon. Sometime during the night previous small boys evidently aware of the delicacies hidden therein, broke into the building and put their teeth into all the apples they couldn't carry away. Strangely enough the balance of the exhibit, including grains, grasses, corn and tubers, were not eaten or molested. None of the miscreants have been arrested, but it is understood names of several of the parties have been secured.

Who Is a Suffragette?

One of the Michigan papers asked for definitions of a suffragette. Following are some of the replies received: "A suffragette is a woman who thinks she has been de-voted too long."

"Not being satisfied with the last word, she also wants the first."

"She is the corset needed to reduce the government waste."

"She is a woman who needs the hell for her vaulting ambition."

"A suffragette is a stinky beauty and a fair forever."

"A woman who would rather break windows than clean them."

"A woman whose troubles are certainly not 'little ones.'"

"One who spends more time airing her views than viewing her heels."

"A woman who will spare no pains to get her rights."

"A woman who would rather rock the country than the cradle."

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SCHOOL CENSUS.

Figures Show a Loss of 11 During Past Year.

The school census in this city of children of school age, with the figures for last year are given below:

Ward	1912	1913
First	230	229
Second	343	347
Third	348	345
Fourth	330	329
Fifth	352	347
Sixth	332	323
Seventh	258	259
Eighth	237	236
Totals	2293	2282

While there are eleven less children this year than last it is not at all probable that the population of the city has come down any, as new houses have been built right along and they are all occupied.

IS QUITE A MIXER.

Machine Used by the Russell Construction Co. Attracts Attention.

An interesting crowd of spectators has watched the workings of the concrete mixer being used by the Russell Construction company since it was started up on Monday morning, and the manner in which it delivers the goods is certainly worthy of attention.

The sand and cement are dumped into one end of the machine by men who are kept hustling to keep it anywhere near busy, and the mixed concrete is delivered thru a movable spout at the other end and placed right where it is wanted.

The workings of the machine are no different from those of any ordinary concrete mixer, but the size of the machine and the rapidity with which it will mix and deliver the mud is what causes the interest. It is evident that it will not take a great while to lay the foundation for the brick pavement with the use of this machine.

County Normal Crowded.

The Wood County Normal opened Tuesday morning with the largest attendance ever registered on the first day. Following is the roll of students with addresses:

Concevele Gaffney, Birton.
Jessie Rasmussen, Grand Rapids.
Henrietta Juneau, Rudolph.
Adelaide Wiekman, Marshfield.
Cecile Damon, Arpin.
Guy Williams, Neeshod.

Maud Fleming, Saratoga.
Ida Vesico, Progress.
Amelia Ristow, Auburndale.
Mary Lotzow, White Creek.
Hilda Hohn, Arkdale.
Gertrude Lubeck, Grand Rapids.
Dagney Jensen, Rudolph.
Eile Kellerman, Vesper.
Anna Ruess, Grand Rapids.
George Riehart, White Creek.

Edna Fleming, Saratoga.
Clara Kordlin, Grand Rapids.
Nora Lewis, Adams Center.
Lena Reber, Arpin.
Clara Belknap, Grand Rapids.
Eva Blachner, Grand Rapids.
Leona Lemay, Rudolph.
Anna Huber, Vesper.

Alice Tester, Grand Rapids.
Mary Harmeczek, Blenker.
Mary Pratt, Friedland.
Rose Perch, Rudolph.
Ila Rayome, Grand Rapids.
Lucy Kowalske, Grand Rapids.
Ethel Ramsey, Saratoga.
Adelaide Ingle, Granton.
Hessie Shpetz, Saratoga.

Oliver Eichorn, Grand Rapids.
Nina Moshure, Grand Rapids.
Clara Krugenberg, Vesper.
Felix Stewert, Grand Rapids.
Frank Zahradka, Granton.
Esther Bantz, Grand Rapids.
Pearl Akoy, Birton.
Jessie Gaffney, Birton.
Rose Powers, Sigel.
Bliza Clapp, Grand Rapids.
Ella McGrath, Birton.

Eva Gogay, Grand Rapids.
Shirley Nichols, Grand Rapids.
Evelyn St. Louis, Plummer, Minn.
Myrtle Thompson, Grand Rapids.
Jennie McGlinn, Halsebrook.
Elizabeth Winnebrenner, Arpin.
Stanley Walters, Marshfield.
Crystal Munroe, Kellner.
Sylvia Paulson, Marshfield.
Carl Gress, Lindsey.

Henry M. Tabhart, White Creek.
Sophia Hahn, Arpin.
Lydia Skallbrook, Arpin.
Lillian Nelson, City Point.
Mabel Johnson, Marshfield.
Edna Johnson, Pittsville.
Iris Nelson, Marshfield.
Lillian Zambella, Merrillan.
Nora Leroux, Grand Rapids.
Leona Tesator, Marshfield.
Blanche O'Connor, Stevens Point.

Edward Leach, Coloma.
Martha Ward, Plainville.
Ingeborg Bodin, Arpin.
Hattie Douglas, Plainville.
Lillian Ekman, Saratoga.
Agnes Fredrickson, Iola Thiel and Frances Malke are now teaching.

Minnie Williams and Mae Tangway will enter Monday.

Thirt at Port Edwards.

Carl Knuth, who was employed at the paper mill at Port Edwards, met with a serious accident on Monday, as the result of which he lost his right arm, at the elbow.

The young man was working near a conveyor and got his arm caught in the belt and it was so badly mangled that it was necessary to amputate it.

Plenty of Hunters.

County Clerk Eberhardt reports that he has issued about 1500 hunting licenses up to Wednesday noon. This would indicate that Wood county has some hunters within its borders, not to mention those that come here from outside.

BIRTHS.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Blankenship.

A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Mike Mason.

A son to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Larrow.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

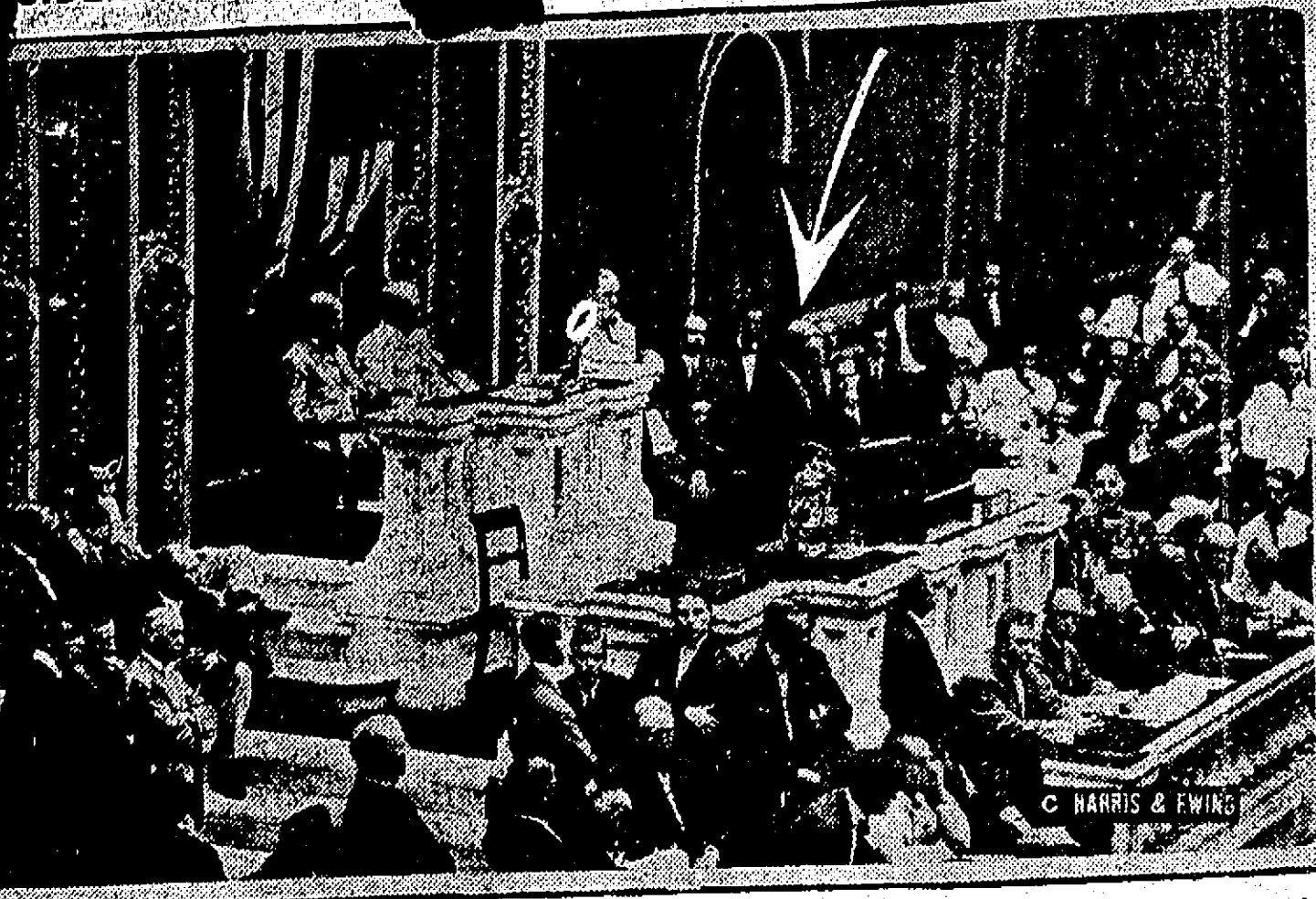
Two residence lots fronting on the Wisconsin river, part of the old Lyon homestead. These lots are two of the finest in the city and lay between the Clark Lyon home and the Roger Mott property. Inquire of G. M. Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cole and family attended the Wausau fair Thursday.

Superior.—Seven persons, four of them pastors, were near death in an automobile accident near this city.

PRESIDENT WILSON

HIS MEXICAN MESSAGE TO CONGRESS



For the first time since Washington a president of the United States read a message to congress on foreign affairs when Woodrow Wilson read his message to Mexico. This picture is a close view of the president reading his message, and shows Speaker Clark and Vice-President Marshall in the background.

BURN DEBRIS

Rail Heads Violate Order Sent by Chief Inspector of Commerce Commission and Destroy Evidence of Disaster—Congress to Probe.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 4.—Twenty-six persons were killed and nearly fifty injured, some of whom may die, in a rear-end collision on Tuesday on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad six miles north of this city.

The first section of the White Mountain express, bound for New York, speeding along at probably forty miles an hour, in a thick fog, rushed by a danger signal, it is said, and crashed into the rear of the second section of the Bar Harbor express, standing 100 feet beyond the block signal.

The White Mountain engine cleaved through the two rear Pullman cars, both of wood, splitting them in two and tossing their wreckage and some score of mangled human bodies some alive, some dead, on either side of the track.

The third car, also of wood, and occupied by forty boys on their way from a summer camp at Moosmouthe, Me., was thrown into the air and almost completely lifted off the track. The car fell on its side, crumpled up, crushed two of the boys to death and injured several others.

Howard Elliott, the newly elected head of the road, who was returning from his summer home in New Hampshire, assumed his duties, passed over the scene of the wreck on an earlier train, less than an hour before.

Practically all the passengers on both trains were returning home from summer vacations. No one was hurt in the White Mountain train.

Chief Inspector Belknap of the commerce commission wired the road officials not to burn the debris. This order was violated, as the wreckage was set on fire at night.

The New Haven officials were frank to admit that the so-called "banjo" signal system, which on this part of the line has not yet been replaced by the semaphore system recommended by the public utilities commission last December, was in a measure responsible for the wreck.

Those killed in the wreck: William Altheim, Norfolk, Va. Harold Avery, New York. Miss Margaret Armstrong, Washington, D. C.

Miss Marie L. Bullitt, Philadelphia. Albert Green, New York. Royal W. Hotchkiss, New Haven. Miss Morris, Philadelphia.

Miss Harriet Bladde, Torrence, Pa. Miss Murphy, New York. Mr. H. F. Martin, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

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FOUR RACERS KILLED

TWO DRIVERS AND TWO MECHANICS LOSE LIVES.

Machines in Tragic Crash at Nashville, Tenn., Tracks—'Hoodoo' Car Causes Trouble.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 3.—Four auto racers were killed on Monday at the automobile speed races at the state fair grounds when four high-powered cars entered in the 25-mile free-for-all were wrecked and splintered into a mass of twisted steel and splintered wood on the mile track opposite the big grand stand while 5,000 persons watched.

The dead: John W. Sherrill, driver of Buick car No. 3.

Thomas P. Bridges, mechanician of Buick car No. 3.

William Sherrill, driver of Stutz car No. 8.

'Gooch' Brown, mechanician of Stutz car No. 8.

The injured: Freeman Olmstead, mechanician of Buick car No. 2.

Clyde Donovan, driver and solo occupant of Studebaker, 'The Whiskbroom,' No. 13.

Edward Polk, driver of Mercer car No. 2.

All of the victims are residents of Nashville.

The six cars were speeding around the track at a terrific rate, with the Studebaker 'Whiskbroom' carrying the ill-fated No. 13, about 200 yards in the lead of Mercer car No. 2.

In the fifth lap Clyde Donovan, driving the 'whiskbroom,' about 200 yards in advance of the Mercer No. 2, feeling his right front wheel give way, after swerving to avoid striking a boy, turned into the track. The wreck of the blocking the track. The track, in the path of the succeeding cars.

Unidentified, dead: Elderly woman; had gold band ring inscribed 'For life and for death—430-70'.

Man, gray hair, brown eyes, smooth face.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Upon the receipt of news of the New Haven wreck, Chief Inspector of Commerce Commission sent telegrams to direct an investigation. Telegrams were sent to the commission to field inspectors, directing them to report at once at Wallingford to assist in making the inquiry.

Representative Britten of Illinois in a resolution setting forth that a total of 429 persons had been killed or injured in fourteen wrecks during the last two years on the New Haven & Hartford railroad, the interstate commerce commission be directed to make an immediate and thorough investigation as to the cause of the latest accident. The resolution would direct that the commission report its findings to congress with recommendations for remedial legislation. The committee declared that the casualties were extreme and that the investigation should be held for trial.

Indefinite extreme negligence on the part of the railroad, obsolete unsafe cars, and inadequate equipment of the railroad, were declared to be the cause of the disaster.

Take Whisky; Score \$5,000. Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 4.—Thieves entered the store of a supply company, robbed the cash drawer of five dollars, sawed the hinges off a steel safe where \$5,000 lay, stole three quarts of whisky and left the money.

Dogs to Solve Big Theft. Waverly, Ill., Sept. 4.—Bloodhounds were used in an effort to solve the theft of \$44,000 in cash and securities taken from the bedroom of Henry Woodford, a bachelor and one of the wealthiest men in this section.

Indict Slayer of Doctor. Cairo, Ill., Sept. 4.—Harvey B. Fields was held by the U. S. marshal for the murder of Dr. E. E. Gordon, whom he shot and killed. Mrs. Fields bears out her husband's story that the doctor abused her.

Fence Rail Victim Files Suit. Waukegan, Ill., Sept. 4.—A three-mile fence of a suit for \$100,000 was filed in the circuit court here by attorneys representing Mrs. Minnie Richardson, victim of the recent rail riding at Volo against six women.

Five Held for Big Theft. London, England, Sept. 4.—Three men were arrested here on suspicion of being concerned in a robbery of a \$325,000 pearl necklace stolen during transit by post from Paris to a London dealer on July 18.

Writes Will in Twenty Words. Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 4.—The shortest will ever admitted to probate in Shelby county was filed by August B. Herbers, who left a \$50,000 estate to his brother, using only twenty words in the instrument.

Three Die in Kentucky Feud. Salersville, Ky., Sept. 4.—Three men were killed in a gun fight, the result of a feud. The dead are: Nero and his brother Howard, brothers of a man named Cor.

Four Killed, Many Injured. Peterborough, Ont., Aug. 30.—Four persons were killed and many injured when the Turnbull department store at George and H. streets collapsed. The clerks, workmen and shoppers went down in the crash.

Earthquakes Hit Messina. Messina, Sicily, Sept. 1.—The electric instruments here registered earth disturbances. A strong hurricane also has been blowing, which has caused the destruction of huts in the American quarter.

Weather Man Reduced In Pay. Washington, Aug. 30.—As punishment for alleged political activity Norman B. Cogger, weather bureau inspector at Washington, was reduced in grade and pay and made local forecaster at Detroit, Mich.

Gaynor Adopts Shovel as Emblem. New York, Aug. 30.—In a letter to R. Ross Appleton, chairman of the Citizens' league, which is supporting his candidacy, Mayor Gaynor urged that all organizations favoring him use the emblem of the shovel.

Wabash Train Kills Two. Toledo, O., Aug. 30.—Mr. and Mrs. William Timpa were instantly killed and Miss Martha Timpa, a sister, was fatally hurt when a Wabash train crashed into the carriage in which they were riding.

Strike Off, Rush to Wed. Patterson, N. J., Sept. 1.—Romance in the long silk mills of Patterson has resulted with the death of the bride. So many sought marriage licenses that the registrar decided to keep his office open at night.

Americans Are Rushed Home. Washington, Sept. 1.—Americans in Mexico are heading President Wilson's warning to get out. State department officials believe that two weeks hence there will not be 1,000 left in the troubled republic.

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U. S. CITIZENS TAKEN FROM MEXICO IN STEERAGE—THEY BITTERLY OBJECT.

HUERTA GROWING STRONGER

Provisional President's Refusal of Wilson Peace Plan Gives Him 'Hold Over the People'—Lind to Leave Vera Cruz.

Mexico City, Sept. 3.—Many of the Americans who are heading President Wilson's warning to leave Mexico are indignantly over the class of transportation offered. Telegrams from Vera Cruz and Tampico Monday indicate that the only passage the consuls are authorized to provide is 'steerage,' or the lowest price ticket available.

Some of the Americans who protested to the consular officials to have them refused to accept, saying they prefer to take their chances in Mexico 'to be heard' in the steerage.

Thus far no intimation has been received by Consul General Shanklin that any means of transportation is being provided except by such passenger and merchant vessels as ordinarily ply along the coast or those leaving for Gulf ports.

Consul General Shanklin has been advised that a transport will leave San Francisco for the west coast as far as Salina Cruz, and it is expected the round trip will be made within a month.

Washington, Sept. 3.—While President Wilson and Secretary Bryan are still waiting patiently in a supreme hope that the Huerta regime will collapse in Mexico City and thus result in the critical situation which has resulted from the rejection of all the Lind proposals, President Huerta seems to be strengthening his position.

White House Monday night that there has been no dispatch of any kind from Special Envoy John Lind since last week and that no plans are on foot for a resumption of negotiations on our part.

President Wilson is still in Cornish, N. H., and Secretary Bryan is in Maryland, on another one-night stand at Chautauque.

No indications are forthcoming, however, that there is the slightest possibility that Mexico will make any overtures, and according to all diplomatic customs we are the ones to make the next move, the second step from Senator Gombos, as having closed that side of the case.

President Wilson in his message to congress intimated that if we would only wait patiently enough the 'real conditions' in Mexico City quickly will be revealed and high administration circles are still convinced that the collapse of the Huerta government is but a matter of days.

In the meantime, however, Mexico City dispatches indicate that President Huerta has been strengthening his administration by a popular standpoint, particularly by his defiance of the United States. President Wilson's call to all Americans to leave Mexico at once is reported here to have strengthened Huerta's position.

There is also considerable danger of an unheeded outbreak in congress. The house leaders have been and of the capital fairly well in hand.

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ANDERSON WINS RACE

TAKES SECOND ELGIN COUNTRY IN A STUTZ.

De Palma Wins First Day's Event, His Time Being 4:31.56—Dawson Was Next.

Elgin, Sept. 3.—Gil Anderson, in a Stutz, made a whirlwind rush in the Elgin National Road race Saturday, winning the Chicago Automobile club trophy, after three of the most sensational contests known to the course.

His time was 4:31.56. His average time per hour, being 71.50 miles. R. K. Mulford, in a Mason, was second, crossing the line in 4:30.31.

With one of the contesting cars on fire on one side of the track and the spectators from swarming over the mile track, Ralph de Palma finished first in the contest for the Chicago Automobile club trophy here Friday.

Joe Dawson, ever a favorite of the automobile race fans, took second place in his Delta, while Chandler in a Mason was awarded third place after a contest in which was exhibited some of the best racing generalship ever witnessed in the west.

There were no accidents to mar the sport, with the possible exception of slight injuries sustained by Harry Burdick in his Buick car, which burst into flames on the back stretch.

The driver, accompanied by his mechanic, was taken to the hospital, where it was said his burns were trivial and that exhaustion from the long grind was the principal thing for which the physicians were treating him.

De Palma's elapsed time for the whole distance was 17:56 minutes, which was an average speed of 68.5 miles per hour. Dawson's time was 27:52 minutes, while Chandler finished third.

The details of the race show that the contest was one of the finest exhibitions of skillful driving and generalship ever seen in the west.

365 HURT IN DUBLIN RIOT

Both Unionist and Liberal Parties Seek to Benefit—Roused by Home Rule.

London, Sept. 3.—Both the unionist and liberal parties in England are trying to make the best of the riot in Dublin. Latest reports say that 320 civilians and 45 policemen were injured in Sunday's riot.

One of the civilians has succumbed to his injuries.

It is argued on both sides that Irish passions have been stirred by the home rule campaign and that they are responsible for the lawlessness throughout Ireland. The liberal newspapers blame the revolutionary preparations in Ulster made by Sir Edward Carson, leader of the Irish unionist party.

Headbookkeeper in the office of the secretary of state, from \$1,800 to \$2,400; first assistant bookkeeper, from \$1,600 to \$2,000; chief clerk, from \$1,800 to \$2,400.

Chief executive clerk in the office of the governor from \$1,800 to \$2,400; state claim agent, from \$2,000 to \$2,600.

Assistants in the attorney general's office about \$400 a year.

Bookkeeper in the state treasurer's office about \$200 a year.

Secretary of the state board of control about \$500 a year.

Secretary of the tax commission about \$500 a year.

State board of normal school regents' secretary about \$600 a year.

Many increases of salary will be apparent when the full pay rolls for August are completed.

Milwaukee May Get Institution. The Vogel farm, Carlsbad park, near South Milwaukee, was visited by the state board of control, it having been suggested that this be the site of the new home for feeble-minded.

At a meeting in Madison Dr. J. W. Coon, superintendent of the tuberculosis sanatorium at Wales, recommended that camps in which incipient cases of tuberculosis, as well as convalescent cases, would be treated, be located on Tomahawk, Trout and Plum lakes. The board will visit the sites September 9.

Charles L. Crowder and Senator Snover were made inspectors of jails, asylums and charitable institutions under the direction of the board. Dr. W. C. Bennett of Oregon was chosen physician at the state reformatory.

Hospitals and penal institutions were instructed to submit lists of persons qualified for entrance into the new hospital for criminal insane at Waupun. The Chicago Construction company of Chicago was awarded the contract for the construction of a new wing of the state penitentiary at Waupun.

Nine for Forest Reserve Service. Nine picked men have just completed the first year of the forest rangers' course given co-operatively by the state board of forestry and the college of agriculture of the University of Wisconsin. Supplementing their work in laboratory and classroom, Frank B. Moody, assistant state forester, took these men on trips through the forest reserve and gave them practical experience in the handling of practical problems connected with the lumbering industry.

Presidential May Take Rest. Washington, Aug. 30.—President Wilson is hopeful that he may be able to leave Washington for Cornish, N. H., soon, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson and Miss Eleanor Wilson, to the summer capital.

Mergenthauser Named for Envoy.

SIDENT WILSON READ HIS MEXICAN MESSAGE TO CONGRESS



For the first time since Washington a president of the United States read a message to congress on foreign affairs when Woodrow Wilson read his message on Mexico. This picture is a close view of the president reading his message, and shows Speaker Clark and Vice-President Marshall in the background.

BURN DEBRIS

Rail Heads Violate Order Sent by Chief Inspector of Commerce Commission and Destroy Evidence of Disaster—Congress to Probe.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 4.—Twenty persons were killed and nearly fifty injured, some of whom may die, in a rear-end collision on Tuesday on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad six miles north of this city.

The first section of the White Mountain express, bound for New York, speeding along at probably forty miles an hour, in a thick fog, rushed by a danger signal, it is said, and crashed into the rear of the second section of the Bar Harbor express, standing 100 feet beyond the block signal.

The White Mountain engine cleaved through the two rear Pullman cars, both of wood, splitting them in two and tossing their wreckage and three scores of mangled human beings, some alive, some dead, on either side of the track.

The third car, also of wood and occupied by forty boys on their way from a summer camp at Mount Mansfield, was thrown into the air and almost completely lifted off the track. The car fell on its side, crumpled up, crushed two of the boys to death and injured several others.

Howard Elliott, the newly elected head of the road, who was returning from his summer home in New Hampshire to assume his duties, passed over the scene of the wreck on an earlier train, less than an hour before.

Practically all the passengers on both trains were returning home from summer vacations. No one was hurt in the White Mountain train.

Chief Inspector Belknap of the commerce commission wired the road officials not to burn the debris. This order was violated, as the wreckage was set on fire at night.

The New Haven officials were frank to admit that the so-called "banjo" signal system, which on this part of the line has not yet been replaced by the semaphore system recommended by the public utilities commission last December, was in a measure responsible for the wreck.

Those killed in the wreck: William Altschul, Norfolk, Va. Harold Avery, New York. Miss Margaret Armstrong, Washington, D. C.

Miss Marie L. Bullitt, Philadelphia. Robert Green, New York. Albert W. Hotchkiss, New Haven. Miss Merritt, Philadelphia. Miss Harriet Biddle, Torrington, Pa. Miss Murphy, New York. H. F. Martin, Bryn Mawr, Pa. Mrs. H. E. Martin, Bryn Mawr, Pa. D. N. McQuillen, Jr., Philadelphia. Miss Stoddard, New York. S. Crozier Fox, Elkins Park, Pa. Frank B. Rutter, Scranton, Pa. Miss Agnes White, Boston. Miss E. K. Lurie, Philadelphia. B. M. Yahn, Philadelphia. Died at hospital: Philo Hotchkiss, New Haven. George T. Kozka, New York. Mary Jane —, residence unknown. Harry K. Imer, New York.

Unidentified dead: Elderly man, aged sixty, 145 pounds. Elderly woman, had gold band ring inscribed "For life and to death—1930."

Man, gray hair, brown eyes, smooth face. Washington, Sept. 4.—Upon the receipt of news of the New Haven wreck, Chief Inspector H. K. Belknap of the interstate commerce commission left for Washington to direct an investigation. Telegrams were sent by the commission to field inspectors, directing them to report at once at Washington to assist in making the inquiry.

Representative Britton of Illinois in a resolution setting forth that a total of 423 persons had been killed or injured in fourteen wrecks during the last two years on the New Haven road, proposed that the interstate commerce commission should direct a thorough investigation as to the cause of the latest accident.

The resolution would direct that the commission report its findings to congress with recommendations for remedial legislation. The committee declared that the casualties were of extreme magnitude and that the interstate commerce commission and officers of the railroad, obsolete, unsafe and inadequate equipment, or that the "desire for dividends is paramount to the proper protection of the traveling public."

Take Whisky; Score \$5,000. Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 4.—Thieves entered the store of a supply company, robbed the cash drawer of five dollars, sawed the hinges off a steel safe where \$5,000 lay, stole three quarts of whisky and left the money.

Dogs to Solve Big Theft. Waverly, Ia., Sept. 4.—Bloodhounds were used in an effort to solve the theft of \$44,000 in cash and securities taken from the bedroom of Henry Woodford, a bachelor and one of the wealthiest men in this section.

Indict Slaying of Doctor. Cairo, Ill., Sept. 4.—Harvey B. Fields was held by the jury without bail for the murder of Dr. E. E. Gordon, whom he shot and killed. Fields bore out her husband's story that the doctor abused her.

Fence Rail Victim Files Suit. Waukegan, Ill., Sept. 4.—The practice of a suit for \$100,000 was filed in the circuit court here by attorneys representing Mrs. Minnie Richardson, victim of the recent rail riding at Volo against six women.

Five Held for Big Theft. London, England, Sept. 4.—Five men were arrested here on suspicion of being concerned in a robbery of a \$25,000 pearl necklace stolen during transit by post from Paris to London dealer on July 16.

Writes Will in Twenty Words. Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 4.—The short man who ever admitted to probate in Shelby county was filed by August B. Herbers, who left a \$50,000 estate to his brother, using only twenty words in the instrument.

Three Die in Kentucky Feud. Balmersville, Ky., Sept. 4.—Three men were killed in a gun fight, the result of a feud. The dead are: George A. Howard, brother of a man named Cor-

FOUR RACERS KILLED

TWO DRIVERS AND TWO MECHANICS LOSE LIVES.

Machines in Tragic Crash at Nashville, Tenn., Tracks "Hoodoo" Car Causes Trouble.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 3.—Four auto racers were killed on Monday at the automobile speed races at the state fair grounds when four high-powered cars entered in the 25-mile free-for-all were wrecked and rendered into a mass of twisted steel and splintered wood on the mile track opposite the big grand stand while 5,000 persons watched.

The dead: John W. Sherrill, driver of Buick car No. 3. Thomas P. Bridges, mechanic of Buick car No. 3. William Sherrod, driver of Stutz car No. 8. "Goose" Brown, mechanic of Stutz car No. 5.

The injured: Freeman Ohmshy, mechanic of Mercer car No. 2. Clyde Donovan, driver and sole occupant of Studebaker "The Whisk broom" No. 12. Edward Polk driver of Mercer car No. 2.

All of the victims are residents of Nashville. The six cars were speeding around the track at a terrific rate, with the Studebaker "Whisk broom" carrying the ill-fated No. 12, about 200 yards in the lead of Mercer car No. 2.

In the fifth lap Clyde Donovan, driving the "whisk broom," about 200 yards in advance of the Mercer No. 2, feeling his right front wheel give way, after swerving to avoid striking a boy, turned into the outside fence to avoid blocking the track. The wreck of the fence fell back onto the track, in the path of the succeeding cars.

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NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Camp Perry, O., Aug. 30.—Francis Zagara Ballon, a Peruvian, was killed when a rifle in the hands of Juan E. Zagara was accidentally discharged. This is the first fatal accident that has occurred at the shooting matches.

Versailles, Aug. 30.—A charge of selling army secrets to Austria was lodged against Captain Guieu of the French artillery. Captain Guieu fled, accompanied by a woman.

Buffalo, Aug. 30.—Thousands of spectators attending the Erie County fair at Hamburg saw Albert Gersner, twenty three years old, of Gloucester, N. J., a balloonist, lose his grip on the trapeze of his parachute and plunge 200 feet to his death.

Aberdeen, Scotland, Sept. 1.—Two militant suffragettes, Winnie Wallace and Ploia Smith, who attacked Premier Asquith while he was playing golf at Elgin, were committed to jail in default of \$500 bail for trial.

St. Louis, Sept. 2.—Henry J. Fink, who has a brokerage business in Belleville, Ill., has been absent since last Tuesday and R. W. Ropquet, who had power of attorney for him, said Mr. Fink is in a sanitarium taking treatment for nervous troubles that have resulted from heavy financial losses.

Mr. Ropquet asserted that Fink's losses were large, but he did not know whether they would aggregate \$200,000 as some of his clients fear.

Turkey Gets More Warships. Paris, Sept. 3.—Two gunboats were launched for Turkey at the French shipbuilding yards at L'Orient. Two more will be put in the water at the end of September, and four will be in commission by November.

Bandits Hold Up Steamer. Odessa, Sept. 3.—Armed robbers stopped the passenger steamer Pater, near Pogayevskaya, on the river Don. They terrorized the passengers and crew, killed the mate and stole \$10,000. They kidnapped the captain.

Three Girls Drowned. Lake Geneva, Wis., Sept. 1.—Three girls of Peila, Ia., were drowned when their boat capsized near the Y. W. C. A. camp on Williams bay. The dead: Gertrude Garell, Cornelia De Guss, Della M. King.

Earthquakes Hit Messina. Messina, Sicily, Sept. 1.—The electric instruments here registered extraordinary disturbances. A strong hurricane also has been blowing, which has caused the destruction of huts in the American quarter.

Weather Man Reduced in Pay. Washington, Aug. 30.—As punishment for alleged political activity Norman R. Conger, weather bureau inspector at Washington, was reduced in grade and pay and made local forecaster at Detroit, Mich.

Four Killed, Many Injured. Peterborough, Ont., Aug. 30.—Four persons were killed and many injured when the Turnbull department store at George and H streets collapsed. The clerks, workmen and shoppers went down in the crash.

Gaynor Adopts Shovel as Emblem. New York, Aug. 30.—In a letter to Rose Appleton, chairman of the Citizens' league, which is supporting his candidacy, Mayor Gaynor urged that all organizations favoring him use the emblem of the shovel.

Wabash Train Kills Two. Toledo, O., Aug. 30.—Mr. and Mrs. William Timpa were instantly killed and Miss Martha Timpa, a sister, was perhaps fatally hurt when a Wabash train crashed into the carriage in which they were riding.

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Both Unionist and Liberal Parties Seek to Benefit—Roused by Home Rule.

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It is argued on both sides that Irish passions have been stirred by the home rule campaign and that this has been responsible for the lawlessness in Dublin and also for the recent disturbances in Londonderry.

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French Aviator Turns Complete Somersault While 1,500 Feet in the Air.

Juvicy, France, Sept. 3.—A French aviator named Pegoud "looped the loop," turning a complete somersault, while flying at a height of 1,500 feet in his aeroplane. He afterward descended without injury.

Gowns Worth \$1,000 Seized. New York, Sept. 3.—Paris gowns worth \$1,000, the property of Mrs. J. H. Bartle, a dressmaker of St. Joseph, Mo., were seized by customs inspectors for alleged non-declaration of duties on Mrs. Bartle's arrival here.

Destroy Moonshiners' Still. Springfield, Mo., Sept. 3.—What was believed to be the last illicit still in the Ozark mountains was destroyed by federal officers near Bradley in Oregon county. The "moonshiners" escaped.

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Strike ON: Rush to Wed. Paterson, N. J., Sept. 1.—Romance in the long-silk mills of Paterson has revived with the death of the strike. So many sought marriage licenses that the registrar decided to keep his office open at night.

Morgenstau Named for Envoy. Washington, Aug. 30.—President Wilson on Thursday sent to the United States senate the name of Henry B. Morgenstau of New York City to be the new ambassador to Turkey.

President May Take Rest. Washington, Aug. 30.—President Wilson is hopeful that he may be able to leave Washington for Cornish, N. H., soon, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson and Miss Eleanor Wilson, to the summer capital.

FAIR WILL HAVE HIGH CLASS STOCK

This Year's Exhibit Is Expected to Break Record.

LARGE LIST OF ENTRIES

Nearly 100 Exhibitors in the Horse Department—Percherons Will Be Feature—New Classifications for Belgians.

Madison.—The entry list for the horses and cattle department at the Wisconsin state fair to be held in Milwaukee September 8 to 12, shows that a new standard will be set this year for both number and quality of exhibits. In the cattle department there are more than fifty exhibitors of reputation, and their entries will aggregate nearly one thousand. In the horse department there are nearly one hundred exhibitors.

Notable features in the horse department will be the unusually large number of Percherons, heavy harness and show horses. A departure is a special classification this year of Belgians. A feature will be the exhibition of the famous skin-hand team of Shelton ponies owned by George A. Heyl, Washington, Ill. Every one of the ponies which are exhibited is hitched to a miniature express wagon is a champion.

Four hundred blacksmiths, members of the Wisconsin State Association of Master Horsehoers in their fifteenth annual meeting in Waukegan, closed their convention with the election of Nicholas Greene of Oshkosh as president; Michael Fitzgerald of Fond du Lac, first vice-president; Edward Haron of Plymouth, second vice-president, and Walter Bohndorf of Waukegan secretary and treasurer.

The wives and families of the visiting delegates were given an automobile ride about the city Monday afternoon. Mayor Hawley W. Wilbur delivered an address of welcome Monday morning and J. C. Buckley responded on behalf of the visitors.

Racine was selected as the place for the next convention.

To Display Live Stock.

Arguing that the unsurpassed agricultural resources of Wisconsin will not be suitably represented at the world's fair to be held in San Francisco in 1915 unless a liberal showing be made of its studs, herds and flocks, D. O. Lively, chief of the department of live stock of the exposition, has urged Dean H. L. Russell of the Wisconsin college of agriculture to ask that a liberal amount of the state's appropriation for this exposition be used in making a suitable display of Wisconsin's live stock products.

As the members of the Wisconsin commission at the Panama-Pacific exposition have not recently been appointed, no definite plans have been made, but it is anticipated that the present commission in 1904 at the World's fair in St. Louis will be followed. At that time Wisconsin, in common with a large number of other states, encouraged and assisted exhibitors in suitably representing the state.

Charles B. Davidson, president of the University of Wisconsin, and H. L. Russell, dean of the Wisconsin agricultural college, L. F. Martiny, president of the Wisconsin Livestock Breeders' association; George McKernan, superintendent of the Wisconsin Farmers' Institutes; E. C. Jacobs, president of the Wisconsin Dairymen's association, and R. A. Moore, secretary of the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment association, was appointed last winter to make preliminary plans for Wisconsin's agricultural representation at this exposition.

High Schools Entitled to State Aid. High schools in Wisconsin maintaining courses in stenography, typewriting and bookkeeping in conformity with the requirements of the state department of education are entitled to state aid to the amount of one-half the cost of maintenance of such courses, but not to exceed \$350, independently of the requirements and conditions relating to the maintenance of courses in domestic science and agriculture.

Such is the opinion of Attorney General Owen given to State Superintendent Cary.

The law provides that high schools maintaining courses in domestic science or agriculture may receive state aid to the amount of one-half the cost of such courses, but not to exceed \$250, or, if the school maintains such courses in the three grades next below the high school, the aid may be \$350. There was some misunderstanding as to whether the aid provided for aid for courses in stenography, typewriting and bookkeeping were or were not independent of the law providing for the domestic science or agricultural courses. The attorney general holds that they are.

Under this ruling it is possible for schools to secure \$750 state aid by maintaining the courses prescribed.

State Employees Get Big Raises. The secretary of state, state treasurer, attorney general, insurance commissioner, state board of control, board of normal school regents, tax commission and other state boards and departments have increased the salaries of most of their subordinates from \$100 to \$300 in accordance with a law passed at the last session of the legislature.

Some of the salary raises being made in the pay rolls now being made up are:

Head bookkeeper in the office of the secretary of state, from \$1,800 to \$2,400 and first assistant bookkeeper, from \$1,500 to \$2,000; chief clerk from \$1,800 to \$2,400.

Chief executive clerk in the office of the governor from \$1,800 to \$2,400; state claim agent, from \$3,000 to \$4,000.

Assistants in the attorney general's office about \$400 a year.

Bookkeeper in the state treasurer's office about \$200 a year.

Secretary of the state board of control about \$500 a year.

Secretary of the tax commission about \$500 a year.

State board of normal school regents' secretaries about \$500 a year.

Many other increases of salary will be apparent when the full pay rolls for August are completed.

Milwaukee May Get Institution. The Vogel farm, Carlyle park, near South Milwaukee, was visited by the state board of control, it having been suggested that this be the site of the new home for feeble-minded.

At a meeting in Madison Dr. J. W. Moon, superintendent of the tuberculosis sanatorium at Waukesha, recommended that in cases of tuberculosis, as well as in cases of mental disease, would be treated, be located on Tomahawk, Trout and Plum lakes. The board will visit the sites September 9.

Charles L. Crowder and Senator Snover were made inspectors of jails, asylums and charitable institutions under the direction of the board. Dr. W. C. Bennett of Oregon was chosen physician at the state reformatory.

Hospitals and penal institutions were inspected by a special list of persons qualified for entrance into the new hospital for criminal insane at Waupun. The Chillingier Construction company of Chicago was awarded the contract for the construction of a new wing of the state penitentiary at Waupun.

Nine for Forest Reserve Service. Nine picked men have just completed the first year of the forest rangers' course given co-operatively by the college of agriculture of the University of Wisconsin. Supplementing their work in laboratory and classroom, Frank B. Moody, assistant state forester, took these men, on trips through the forest reserve and gave them practical experience in the handling of practical problems connected with the lumbering industry.

Roads Reject Compensation Act.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Chicago & Northwestern, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha and Illinois Central Railway companies notified the state industrial commission of their determination not to come under the state workmen's compensation law. The only big railroad company under the law is the "Rock."

The principal reason why all of the large companies do not come under the compensation law, it is understood, is because they believe it will cost them less to remain outside it.

Companies that come under the law are required to carry liability insurance, unless especially exempted by the industrial commission. The rates of insurance for railroad men is high and unless they were exempted it would cost railroad companies a large sum annually to carry the necessary insurance.

Oshkosh Man Is Elected.

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The Pardon of Thomas Whalen

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTEENTH DISTRICT," "HER INFINITE VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.



THE private secretary turned reluctantly from his open window beside which the trees bled their young leaves into the sparkling sunshine of the June morning to confront the throng that awaited him in the hall of the state capitol. The throng was larger than usual, for the state convention was to be held on the morrow. Every county in the state was represented in the crowd that trampled the red carpet, crushed the leather chairs and blew the smoke of campaign cigars into the solemn faces of former governors standing in their massive silk frames with their hands on ponderous wands. In one corner a woman had died, pinching a handkerchief to her eyes. Now and then she sobbed aloud. When Leonard Gilman, the private secretary, saw her he knew it at once for a pardon case, and paid no further attention to her. Big countrymen in Sunday clothes, who were the red badges of delegates, slipped him on the back, city ward-healers of checkered lives and garments called him "son."

There was an odor of perspiration in the room, distinguishable even in the heavy fumes of tobacco. The real leaders, of course, William Handy and the others, were over at the executive mansion, with the governor, completing the final arrangements for his re-nomination. The governor held the convention in the hollow of his hand.

The woman huddled in her corner until eleven o'clock, and then Gilman, happening into her quarter of the room, asked her what she wanted, its being with official respect for her. It was an old story to him. When she told him she smiled a strange smile and turned away. At noon the countrymen ran the gauntlet of the waiting crowd and gained the sanctuary of a private office. Once there, breathing a sigh of relief, he stood for a moment in one of the tall windows looking out upon the smooth lawn stretching away in the sun, and rolling away to the elms surrounding the state house. He was a tall man and strong. If he had a physical fault, it was that he carried a head too low, denoting him a character, but his gaze was fixed upon the earth, his thoughts were in the stars. Presently he shook his splendid head vigorously, wrapped his long coat determinedly about him, and settled himself at his desk.

Gilman entered, bearing a pile of papers demanding the governor's personal attention, but the morning conference was very brief on this day. As Gilman turned to go, the governor said:

"I desire to be alone today. I have that speech of acceptance to write. If Handy comes, send him in, but no one else."

Gilman laid his hand upon the door-knob and the governor asked:

"No one of importance out there, is there?"

"No," said Gilman. "There's a woman—what do you think she wants?"

"A pardon, of course."

"Yes, but for whom? You'd never guess in a thousand years." Gilman was smiling.

"Then tell me."

"Tom Whalen!" Gilman laughed at the humor of it.

The governor's features relaxed with a smile, but quickly his brow contracted again, and he said:

"Well—poor things—pity them. I could wash my hands in women's tears every week."

"Well," said Gilman, opening the door, "if you could see her you would. I'll slide her out."

The governor bent to his desk, but just as the door was closing he called:

"Oh, Gilman!"

"Don't do that—tell her I'll see her after a while."

Gilman, as he returned to his desk, smiled and shook his head at the governor's weakness.

Thomas Whalen was a life convict in the penitentiary. The day after he was committed on the night of the election at which John Chatham had been chosen chief executive of his state. Whalen was a boss in the nineteenth ward and a Chatham man. The campaign had developed such bitterness that Whalen found it necessary to name himself a judge of election in the fourth precinct of his ward. Many times during the day blue patrol wagons had rolled into the precinct.

The polling place of the fourth precinct was a small barber shop on Fifth street. During the evening, as the ballots were being counted, it had become apparent that an altercation was in progress behind the yellow blind. It was abruptly terminated by a shot. The lights in the shop were extinguished at the same moment. A man burst from the door and fled. When the police arrived, they found a dead election judge face downward on the table. His name had been Broski. The bullet had passed directly through his body, and reddened with his blood the ballots that gushed from the overturned box. The window at his back had been completely shattered by the ball as it flew into the alley. This was a large bullet, a thirty-eight caliber. The police found a revolver gleaming in the light of the dark lanterns they flashed down the alley. It was a thirty-eight caliber with one empty chamber. It was evident that the murderer had discarded Broski's life for a time relief.

Whalen, meanwhile, had forgotten the incident of the woman's visit. The idea of pardoning Tom Whalen was too preposterous to merit serious consideration. But when the governor told him to go to the penitentiary and interview Whalen, and then to the city and the locality of the crime for the purpose of learning all he could about Broski's death, he damned himself for having mentioned the fact of the woman's presence on that crowded,

had been quarrelling. They had heard the shot, had been blinded by the flash, and had seen Whalen bolt. Broski had fallen heavily upon the table, and died with an oath upon his lips.

Gilman never forgot that wild night. He had spent it with the governor at the headquarters of the state central committee. In the dawn, when the east was yielding, and the sun was just appearing, the governor called him to the murder and frauds had come to them. The governor's face, white with excitement and fatigue, had suddenly darkened. Had it been the shadow cast by the passing of a great ambition?

At the close of the long day the woman, beckoned by Gilman into the governor's presence, lingered on the threshold of the chamber. The room was full of shadows. The figure of the governor, standing in the tall window, shut out the waiting light, and was silhouetted, big and black, against the twilight sky. To do not hear the woman enter. She coughed to attract his attention. This did not arouse him from his reverie, and after a moment's timid hesitation, she said:

"May I come in?"

The governor turned. "Be seated, madam," he said. "I shall be quite frank with you. I am acquainted with this case, and do not believe it to be one justifying executive clemency."

When she spoke her voice was tremulous in the hollow of his hand.

"Will you hear my story?"

"You may proceed," the governor replied. He had pushed the papers aside and was drumming lightly with his long, white fingers on his desk.

The woman nervously pleaded her handkerchief, fearing to begin. "You must excuse me," she said presently, "I can not tell my story very well. I do not know how to put it into words like this. It is only a matter of justice."

And it was not for the gloom, she might have seen a smile steal over the face of the dark figure at the desk. Once plunged into her narrative, her words flowed rapidly, until—suddenly she ceased to speak.

"That was five years ago," she said, her voice dropping to a sadly reminiscent whisper. "We were to have been married that spring, but—I would rather not tell the rest."

The woman probably felt her cheeks flush with warmth.

The governor could hear her quick breathing. In a minute he said kindly:

"Well?"

"The woman hesitated an instant, and then fairly blurted out the rest of her tale. The governor, through the darkness, saw the woman lean, panting, toward him. Convulsively she pressed her hands to her face. She collapsed in a chair. When her sobs became more regular, though still labored, the governor said:

"And Whalen—he knows this?"

"He must have known."

"Then why did he not tell?"

"The woman hung her head and said, in a low voice:

"I was mistaken, sir. The other woman lied."

"Ah, I see," the governor turned and looked out of the windows. The old-fashioned iron lamps on the broad steps that led up to the state house were blinking in the dark trees, and the light singing in the street swayed the windows of their foliage back and forth on the white walls. A flash of light lightning quivered over the purple outlines of the elms.

The governor sat for a long time in somber silence. The woman could hear the ticking of his watch. Presently he drew it from his pocket and struck a match.

"It is growing late," he said. "The tale you tell is a very remarkable one. My time is so fully occupied that it will be impossible for me to devote any thought to it just now. If you will leave your address with my secretary I shall communicate with you. Meanwhile—do not talk."

When the private secretary had concluded the woman from the room the governor went to his window. The voices of the June night floated up to him, but he no longer heard their music. For the second time, at the name of Whalen, and even in the darkness, there swept over his face the shadow of the passing of a great ambition.

The convention met. The secretary never got down to 8 in calling the roll of counties, and the governor was re-nominated by acclamation. But never in all the exciting scenes of those two days, in the black moment of suspense before the roll-call began, in the white instant of agony pending the poll or the Richmond county delegation, in the golden hour of triumph, when he stood pale and bending before the mad applause rolling up to him in mighty billows, did he forget the name of Thomas Whalen, or did the face of that woman pass from him. They followed him persistently, they glimmered in his dreams. There was no escape from their pursuit.

After a week in which he found no ease, with the determination that characterized him when once aroused, he undertook a judicial investigation of the case. He obtained a transcript of record, and read it as carefully as if he had been retained in the case and sought error upon which to carry it to the supreme court. It was evident that the murderer had discarded Broski's life for a time relief.

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tobacco-clogged, perspiring morning. And as he left the capitol he resolved that his visit should be astonishingly barren of results.

Inside the warden's private office at the penitentiary he saw Whalen. The man had found the convict's friend, consumption, and Gilman hardly knew him. When the private secretary told him of the application for the pardon, Whalen only smiled. Gilman found him strangely amused, and after an effort to induce him to talk said:

"Whalen, really now, did you kill Broski?"

"The striped convict picked at the cap he held in his lap. A bitter smile wrinkled his pale, moist face. 'Suspected again, eh?' he said, without looking up."

Finally Whalen tired of the examination. He breathed with difficulty, but that may have been due to his disfigurement. At last he raised his shaven head.

"You're getting it," he said. "I see what you're getting at. I have told you I did not commit the crime for which I am here. For that matter, any of the three thousand other prisoners within these walls and wearing these clothes will tell you the same thing. I don't know whether you believe me or not. It doesn't make much difference. It doesn't matter what becomes of me any more. I ain't long for this world. So just let it drop—what's the use of opening it up again?"

"But you haven't answered my question," said Gilman, interested in spite of himself, for a great fear was growing within him; "you have not told me who did kill Broski?"

The convict lifted his eyelids slowly, and fastened his vision upon his interrogator. And then he said very deliberately and distinctly:

"No, Mr. Gilman, and I never will." Gilman left the penitentiary with more than his gloom upon him. He declined the warden's effusive invitation to stay to dinner. He wanted to get away. He could not forget the shine in Whalen's eyes. And the fear within possessed him.

When he reached the city, after dining at the chop house where his old friends foregathered, he went out to Fifteenth street. Costello had sold his barber shop, and the place had become a saloon. The saloon was quiet that night. Gilman drank with the bartender, and of course, talked about the Broski killing. The bartender had made a study of that case, and discussed it with the curled lip of the specialist.

"They didn't do a thing to Tom but

ing his forearms on his knees, he regarded the floor between his feet. 'Has it ever struck you as peculiar,' he said, 'that the bullet was not introduced in evidence?'

"No," said the governor, "not very." The private secretary paused. When he had done he looked at the governor, who was seriously silent for many minutes, and then he said:

"Leonard, I want you to tell me your theory of this whole business."

Gilman sat up. "Well," he said, "had it never occurred to you that it would have been significant to determine where that bullet lodged as showing its direction? It bored a hole clear through Broski, but at which end had it entered?"

"It presumed the medical testimony settled that," replied the governor. He seemed to find a species of relief in this thought.

"Yes," Gilman said, "but the medical testimony was bad. It consisted of the conclusions of a young doctor who examined Broski's body after it had grown cold. He accepted Whalen's guilt as an established fact. He assumed that the bullet entered at the breast. There was then nothing to do but to trace its course through the tissues of the body. If his views were correct, the ball would have lodged somewhere behind Broski."

"But it flew out into the alley," argued the governor, "and shattered the window in doing so."

"True," assented Gilman, "and yet you assume all the while that Whalen fired the shot. Of course the circumstances attending the tragedy, the occasion, the quarrel, Whalen's flight, and the finding of his gun, lent strong color to that presumption."

"But the shattered window," the governor interposed.

"Yes, and the shattered window. Now," he continued, "a surgeon, experienced in gunshot wounds, might have been able to distinguish in such a wound as Broski's, the point of the missile's entrance from the point of exit. Of course it is not certain. The youth the police called did not think such an inquiry important, whereas it was vital. A pistol fired point-blank at a man would blacken his breast with powder. The velocity of the ball, fired at such range might have been sufficient to knock the man over backward, instead of allowing him to fall upon his face as he did. Then, there's the window. It was shattered, the police said, by the ball. Even the glass in the upper sash was broken. The frame on the outside was blackened by powder, the stains even now

with a tiny splash and tinkle. The little pile of burned cigarettes, the black ends of consumed cigars, the mass of tobacco ash deposited in a whiskey glass, absorbed its tepid liquid, and stunk. The room grew chill, and the mist of the fountain which played in mountain solitude beneath the twinkling stars in the grounds, permeated the atmosphere. The brooding night added her terrors and her cares.

Gilman took a sip of liquor, lit a fresh cigarette, rose, and walked up and down the room. He thought of the election, so near at hand, he looked at the governor bowed there before him. What was Whalen, or the woman, or anybody to him? Let the prisoner die! What was he to the governor? John Chatham's party needed him, his country needed him, his time needed him, making and mending progress needed him. If he pardoned Whalen, what was to become of him? The conviction of Broski's murderer alone could save him from such apparent stultification, here on the eve of an election at which, in the foolish phrase of modern politics, he sought vindication. Was this conviction possible? The bare thought that Gilman beside the governor. He laid a hand on his shoulder.

"These absurd propositions wouldn't stand before a jury in a criminal court," he said. "Let Whalen stay."

The governor lifted his head. "But you just now said that he was not Broski's murderer."

Gilman hesitated. When he spoke, he said:

"A jury of twelve sworn men has said that he is."

Two days after the private secretary's return, the newspapers were full of stories concerning his movements. Whalen's picture was exploited, correspondents sought the governor for interviews, and the Courier charged that, in his desperation, he intended to pardon Whalen, that he might have, in his campaign, the assistance of that skilled and unscrupulous manipulator. The pack of county newspapers took up the Courier's cry. Whalen's likeness was either ignored, or referred to as feigned, at the direction of prison authorities and the governor. And yet a certificate pigeonholed in Gilman's desk, signed by the prison physician, stated that Thomas Whalen had pulmonary tuberculosis and was in a moribund condition.

In his office in the city William Handy, the chairman of the state central committee, read these newspaper stories, and swore as he did so. That night the shrewdest and maddest politician in the state stole out of town. The next morning Gilman was surprised when the big man burst through the door marked "private," brushed by him and entered, unannounced, the governor's chambers. Before the state door swung to behind him, Gilman heard him demand:

"What's all this I hear about your pardoning Tom Whalen?"

The private secretary did not hear the governor's reply, for with deliberate step he had crossed the room and closed the door. He heard nothing clearly, for Handy's voice came to him. Once he thought he heard "mawkish sentiment," and "the action of a political imbecile," but what he mostly distinguished was muffled profanity. The young man for the first time in his experience was delighted when his bell buzzed just then. When he entered upon the scene, the governor, rocking complacently in his high-backed chair, was saying:

"Duty be damned," shouted Handy, rising to his feet, and smiling the desk with a heavy fist he had folded during the conversation. The wrath which the politician had kept bottled up overnight had burst out at last.

"I am running this campaign," he cried, "and as long as I do run it, I do not propose to tolerate such incredible folly as pardoning Tom Whalen."

Gilman, wide-eyed, gazed in amazement at the two men. Handy stood glaring at the governor, his fist fastened where it had fallen. The governor's lips were tightly compressed. A sheet of scarlet swept over his dark face. Both men were strong-willed. The intensity of such a moment could not long endure. Its contagion spread to Gilman's nerves. The governor, with a heavy fist he had folded during the conversation. The wrath which the politician had kept bottled up overnight had burst out at last.

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AMERICANS FEAR A BIG MASSACRE

Refugees Bring New Stories of Outrages in Mexico and Predict Slaughter.

San Francisco, Sept. 4.—More than half a million Americans who arrived here on the Pacific Mail line City of Para from south coast ports were refugees from Mexico, who brought new stories of murder and pillage in that troubled country.

J. C. Ingram, who was United States vice consul at La Paz, arrived with his family. He said that while there had been no fighting at La Paz, conditions were altogether unsettled and Americans should heed President Wilson's warning and get out as quickly as they could obtain transportation.

Massacres Are Predicted. A majority of the refugees who were interviewed here expressed the belief that intervention by this country would mean massacres of Americans who are forced to remain in Mexico. They contradicted reports from Mexico City that a wave of patriotism and adherence to Huerta was sweeping over the country.

When the City of Para sailed from Mazatlan a week ago, it had to leave behind more than a hundred Americans for whom there was no room on the vessel.

Strife Over Jailed Generals. El Paso, Tex., Sept. 4.—Generals Marcelo Caraveo, Antonio Rojas and Felix Terrazas of the federal volunteer forces at Chihuahua have been arrested and placed in the penitentiary by order of General Salvador Merced, military governor of the state, and the volunteer federal force of the Chihuahua garrison are threatening to mutiny against the government if they are not released, say reports received here by the members of the constitutional junta.

The arrest of the federal officers is said to have resulted from an attempt by General Merced to try General Terrazas for cowardly conduct in the recent battle at San Andres when Francisco Villa and his 1,200 constitutional troops defeated Terrazas' force.

Mutiny Is Brewing. The volunteer force in Chihuahua garrison have demanded the release of their commanders, the constitutionalist reports stated, and have threatened General Merced and the federal regulars who are upholding Merced's action in arresting the volunteer commanders, a serious clash is expected to result if the three generals are not released, and a mutiny is brewing among the volunteers.

A demand for the immediate resignation of General Merced as military governor of Chihuahua has been made by the volunteers. They wish to place General Pascual Orozco in Merced's place as governor. Orozco is siding with the men who are driving Citizens of Chihuahua are arrested into Merced's and anti-Mercedistas. There are about 3,000 volunteers in Chihuahua. They greatly outnumber the federal regulars of the garrison.

Felix Diaz Goes to Berlin. London, Sept. 4.—General Felix Diaz started for Berlin, where he intends to remain some time.

Do you think I would send a woman to the penitentiary to elect my governor?"

"Are you sure confessions to a governor are privileges?" inquired Handy who was adhering to practical things. The governor's face put on its legal mask, and he replied:

"Well, the question is unsettled."

"Who presides in the criminal court this winter?" inquired Handy, "any of our fellows?" Handy's whole philosophy of life was pun. The governor resumed, without answering:

"The question has never been decided. Mr. Chief Justice Marshall, upon the trial of Aaron Burr, ruled, if I remember, that a subpoena duces tecum might be issued to the president for a letter addressed to him, leaving the question of the production of the letter to him."

"Oh, say, John," broke in Handy. "Burr died, isn't he? And he was a good fellow anyway, or he'd never got in that far. Go on with your legalities—I myself do not propose to go to jail for contempt for refusing to testify."

"You?"

"Yes, me."

"What have you to do with it?"

"Oh, nothing much," said Handy. "Only I happened to be inside that door just now when she confessed—and there's Gilman besides. Handy, his eyes twinkled, smoked on voluminously and smiled through the smoke with deep satisfaction. The governor averted his face. Lines of trouble drew themselves across his brow. Presently he turned to the chairman.

"Handy," he said, "I may be re-elected and I may not—probably not. However that may be, I insist upon this: I want that woman, for the present, at least. I have faith in the people. I am willing to go to them on my record. They may or may not re-elect me. I shall not, at any rate, have my motives impugned. I only want, when the turmoil has subsided, when the subject can be viewed with clear eyes and investigated by clear heads and clean hands, to see justice done."

"Oh," said Handy, "to hell with justice."

"Well then," asked the governor, "what do you say to a little more now and then?"

Explained.

"Why don't you stand erect like that man next to you?" asked the captain of a private in his company.

"Well, you see, that man hasn't got any medals like I have to pull him down," replied the medal winner.

Powerful Shot.

An Irishman who wasn't much of a hunter went out to hunt one day, and the first thing he saw to shoot at was a bird sitting saucily on the top of a fence. He blazed away, and then walked over to pick up the victim. What he happened to find there was a dead frog, which he raised at a puzzled length, looking at it with a puzzled air. Finally he remarked:

"Well, but I was a deuce of a foine-looking bird-better Ol blew the fibers of ye!"

Why don't you stand erect like that man next to you?" asked the captain of a private in his company.

"Well, you see, that man hasn't got any medals like I have to pull him down," replied the medal winner.

SIDENT WILSON

HIS MEXICAN MESSAGE TO CONGRESS



For the first time since Washington a president of the United States read a message to congress on foreign affairs when Woodrow Wilson read his message on Mexico. This picture is a close view of the president reading his message, and shows Speaker Clark and Vice-President Marshall in the background.

FOUR RACERS KILLED

TWO DRIVERS AND TWO MECHANICS LOSE LIVES.

Machines in Tragic Crash at Nashville, Tenn., Tracks, "Hoodoo" Car Causes Trouble.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 3.—Four auto racers were killed on Monday at the automobile speed races at the state fair grounds when four high-powered cars entered in the 25-mile free-wheel race were wrecked and splintered a mass of twisted steel and splintered wood on the mile track opposite the big grand stand while 5,000 persons watched.

The dead:

John W. Sherrill, driver of Buick No. 3.

Thomas P. Bridges, mechanic of Buick car No. 3.

William Sherrill, driver of Stutz car No. 8.

"Cooch" Brown, mechanic of Stutz car No. 8.

The injured:

Freeman Ohmsby, mechanic of Maricar car No. 2.

Clyde Donovan, driver and sole occupant of Studebaker, "The Whiskbroom."

Edward Polk, driver of Mercer car No. 2.

All of the victims are residents of Nashville.

The six cars were speeding around the track at a terrific rate, with the Studebaker "Whiskbroom" carrying the ill-fated No. 19, about 200 yards in the lead of Mercer car No. 2.

In the fifth lap Clyde Donovan, driving the "whiskbroom," about 200 yards in advance of the Mercer No. 2, feeling his right front wheel give way, after swerving to avoid striking a boy, turned into the outside fence to avoid blocking the track and to the track, in the fence fell back onto the track, in the path of the succeeding cars.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Camp Perry, O., Aug. 30.—Francisco Zagara Ballon, a Peruvian, was killed when a rifle in the hands of Juan B. Zagara was accidentally discharged.

This is the first fatal accident that has occurred at the shooting matches.

Versailles, Aug. 30.—A charge of selling army cartridges to Austria was lodged against Captain Guileu de la Roche, accompanied by a woman.

Buffalo, Aug. 30.—Thousands of spectators attending the Erie County fair at Hamburg saw Albert Gerson, twenty-three years old, of Gloucester, N. J., a balloonist, lose his grip on the trapeze of his parachute and plunges 200 feet to his death.

Aberdeen, Scotland, Sept. 1.—Two militant suffragettes, Winnie Wallace and Florence Smith, who attacked Premier Lloyd George while he was playing golf at Elgin, were committed to jail in default of \$500 bail held for trial.

St. Louis, Sept. 2.—Henry F. Pink, who has a brokerage business in Belleville, Ill., has been absent since Tuesday and it was reported that he had power of attorney for him, said Mr. Pink is in a sanitarium taking treatment for nervous troubles that have resulted from heavy financial losses.

Mr. Knappe asserted that Pink's losses were large, but he did not know whether they would aggregate \$200,000 as some of his clients fear.

Turkey Gets More Warships.

Paris, Sept. 15.—Two gunboats were launched by Turkey at the French shipyard yards at L'Orient. Two ships will be put in the water at the end of September, and four will be in commission by November.

Bandits Hold Up Steamer.

Odessa, Sept. 3.—Armed robbers stopped the passenger steamer Pater, near Pogorelskaya, on the river Don. They terrorized the passengers and crew, killed the mate and stole \$40,000. They kidnapped the captain.

Three Girls Drowned.

Lake Geneva, Wis., Sept. 1.—Three girls were drowned when the Y. W. C. A. camp on Williams bay. The dead are: Gertrude Gazele, Cornelia De Guss, Della M. King.

Earthquakes Hit Messina.

Messina, Sept. 1.—The severe earthquakes here registered earth disturbances. A strong hurricane also has been blowing, which has caused the destruction of huts in the American quarter.

Weather Man Reduced in Pay.

Washington, Aug. 30.—As punishment for alleged political activity Norman B. Collier, weather bureau inspector at Washington, was reduced in grade and pay and made local forecaster at Detroit, Mich.

Four Killed, Many Injured.

Peterborough, Ont., Aug. 30.—Four persons were killed and many injured when the Turnbull department store at George and H streets collapsed. The clerks, workmen and shoppers went down in the crash.

AMERICANS PROTEST

U. S. CITIZENS TAKEN FROM MEXICO IN STEERAGE—THEY BITTERLY OBJECT.

HUERTA GROWING STRONGER

Provisional President's Refusal of Wilson Peace Plan Gives Him Hold Upon the People—Lind to Leave Vera Cruz.

Mexico City, Sept. 3.—Many of the Americans who are leading President Wilson's warning to leave Mexico are indignantly protesting the class of transportation offered. Telegrams from Vera Cruz and Tampico Monday indicate that the only passage the consuls are authorized to provide is "steering" the lowest price ticket.

Some of the Americans who proceeded to seaports to avail themselves of the preferred transportation home have refused to accept, saying they prefer to take their chances in Mexico "to being herded in the steerage."

Thus far no intimation has been received by Consul General Shanksley that any means of transportation other than the passenger vessels as ordinarily ply along the coasts or those leaving for gulf ports.

Consul General Shanksley has been advised that a transport will leave San Francisco the last of the week for ports along the west coast as far as Salina Cruz, and it is expected the round trip will be made within a month.

Washington, Sept. 3.—While President Wilson and Secretary Bryan are still waiting patiently in a supreme hope that the Huerta regime will collapse in Mexico City and thus end the critical situation which has resulted from the rejection of all the Lind proposals, President Huerta seems to be strengthening rather than weakening his position.

It was announced officially at the White House Monday night that there has been no dispatch of any kind from Special Envoy John Lind since last week and that no plans are on foot for a resumption of negotiations on our part.

President Wilson is still in Cornish, N. H., and Secretary Bryan is in Maryland on another one-night stand Chautauque tour.

No indications are forthcoming, however, that there is the slightest possibility that Mexico will make any overtures, and according to all diplomatic circles we are the ones to make the next move, the second reply from Senator Gombos, as minister of Mexico's foreign affairs having closed that side of the case.

President Wilson in his message to congress intimated that if we would only wait long enough the "real" conditions in Mexico City quickly will be revealed and high administration circles are still convinced that the collapse of the Huerta government is but a matter of days.

In the meantime, however, Mexico City dispatches indicate that President Huerta has been strengthening his administration from a popular standpoint, particularly here in the United States. President Wilson's call to all Americans to leave Mexico at once is reported here to have strengthened Huerta's position.

There is also considerable danger of an unbridled outburst in congress. The House leaders have their eye on the capitol fairly well in hand.

Balkan War Quiz Ends.

Salonica, Sept. 3.—The members of the commission appointed by the League of Nations to investigate alleged Balkan atrocities have decided to abandon their inquiry.

Fritz Scheff a Bankrupt.

New York, Sept. 3.—Fritz Scheff, light opera singer, filed a voluntary petition for bankruptcy here. His assets, approximately \$150,000. Her assets, including real estate, are listed at \$75,000.

Hundred Japs Die in Typhoon.

Tokio, Sept. 1.—One hundred persons were killed in a disastrous typhoon which struck this section of Japan. Bridges were carried away and much live stock killed.

Fire Wipes Out Tennessee Town.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 1.—Practically the entire business section of the city was wiped out by fire. The loss was approximately \$200,000.

Gaynor Adopts Shovel as Emblem.

New York, Aug. 30.—A letter to the New York Times, signed by the Citizens' Union, which is supporting his candidacy, Mayor Gaynor urged that all organizations favoring him use the emblem of the shovel.

Wabash Train Kills Two.

Toledo, O., Aug. 30.—Mrs. M. and Mrs. Wabash were instantly killed when a Wabash train, a sister, was fatally hurt when a Wabash train crashed into the carriage in which they were riding.

ANDERSON WINS RACE

TAKES SECOND ELGIN CONTEST IN A STUTZ.

De Palma Wins First Day's Event, His Time Being 4:31:56—Dawson Was Next.

Elgin, Sept. 2.—Gil Anderson, in a Stutz, made a whirlwind finish in the Elgin National Road race Saturday, winning the Chicago Automobile club trophy, after one of the most sensational contests known to the course.

His time was 4:31:56. His average time per hour being 71 5/10 miles. H. K. Mulford, in a Mason, was second, crossing the line in 4:40:31.

With one of the contesting cars on fire on one side of the track and the spectators from swarming over the course, Ralph de Palma finished first in the contest for the Chicago Automobile club trophy here Friday.

Joe Dawson, ever a favorite of the automobile race fans, took second place in his Delta, while Chandler in a Mason was awarded third place after a contest in which was exhibited some of the best racing generalship ever witnessed in the west.

There were no accidents to mar the sport with the possible exception of slight injuries sustained by Harry E. Smith in his Nyberg car, which burst into flames on the back stretch.

The driver, accompanied by his mechanic, was taken to the hospital, where it was said his burns were severe and that exhaustion from the long grind was the principal thing for which the physicians were treating him.

De Palma's elapsed time for the whole distance was 17:18 minutes, which was an average speed of 66.8 miles per hour. Dawson's time was 27:52 minutes, while Chandler finished third.

The details of the race show that the contest was one of the finest ever witnessed in the west. The exhibition of skillful driving and generalship ever seen in the west.

365 HURT IN DUBLIN RIOT

Both Unionist and Liberal Parties Seek to Benefit—Roused by Home Rule.

London, Sept. 3.—Both the unionist and liberal parties in England are trying to make political capital out of the riots in Dublin. Latest reports say that 320 civilians and 45 policemen were seriously hurt in Sunday's riot. One of the civilians has succumbed to his injuries.

It is argued on both sides that Irish passions have been stirred by the home rule campaign and that this has been responsible for the lawlessness in Dublin and also for the recent disturbances in London.

The unionist newspapers warn the government that the home rule bill has aroused antagonism from all quarters. The liberal newspapers, particularly the Irish press, are in the forefront of the revolutionary propaganda in Ulster made by Sir Edward Carson, leader of the Irish unionist party.

FLYER "LOOPS THE LOOP"

French Aviator Turns Complete Somersault While 1,500 Feet in the Air.

Juvisy, France, Sept. 3.—A French aviator named Pegoud "looped the loop," turning a complete somersault, while flying at a height of 1,500 feet in his aeroplane. He afterward descended without injury.

Gowms Worth \$1,000 Seized.

New York, Sept. 3.—Paris Gowms worth \$1,000, the property of Mrs. J. H. Bartle, a dressmaker of St. Joseph, Mo., were seized by customs inspectors for alleged non-declaration duties on Mrs. Bartle's arrival here.

Destroy Moonshiners' Still.

Springfield, Mo., Sept. 3.—What was believed to be the last illicit still in the Ozark mountains was destroyed by federal officers near Bradley in Oregon county. The "moonshiners" escaped.

Americans Are Rushed Home.

Washington, Sept. 1.—Americans in Mexico are heeding President Wilson's warning to get out. State department officials believe that two weeks hence there will not be 1,000 left in the troubled republic.

Strike Off: Rush to Wed.

Patterson, N. J., Sept. 1.—Romance in the long-side silk mills of Patterson has revived with the death of a strike. So many sought marriage licenses that the registrar decided to keep his office open at night.

Mergenthauser Named for Envoy.

Washington, Aug. 30.—President Wilson on Thursday sent to the United States senate the name of Henry E. Mergenthauser of New York City to be the new ambassador to Turkey.

President May Take Rest.

Washington, Aug. 30.—President Wilson is hopeful that he may be able to leave Washington for Cornish, N. H., soon, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson and Miss Eleanor Wilson, the summer capital.

FAIR WILL HAVE HIGH CLASS STOCK

This Year's Exhibit Is Expected to Break Record.

LARGE LIST OF ENTRIES

Nearly 100 Exhibitors in the Horse Department—Percherons Will Be Feature—New Classifications for Belgians.

Madison.—The entry list for the horses and carriage department at the Wisconsin state fair to be held in Milwaukee September 8 to 12, shows that a new standard will be set this year for both number and quality of exhibits. In the cattle department there are more than fifty exhibitors, and their entries will aggregate nearly one thousand. In the horse department there are nearly one hundred exhibitors.

Notable features in the horse department will be the unusually large number of Percherons, heavy harness and show horses. A departure is a special classification this year of Belgians. A feature will be the team of the famous Schenck hand team of Shelburne, N. Y., owned by George A. Hest, Washington, Ill. Every one of these ponies which are exhibited hitched to a miniature express wagon is a champion.

Farm Teachers Are Wanted. If properly qualified men could be found ten counties of this state will employ traveling teachers of better farming methods before the year closes.

This fact was developed at a meeting of the executive committee of the Wisconsin board of regents in Madison when Frank G. Svedboda of Dousman was appointed agricultural representative for Langlade county.

Mr. Svedboda was formerly superintendent of the Wisconsin Home School for Boys at Dousman and graduated from the Wisconsin University College of Agriculture in 1903. In Langlade county his work will be in cooperation with Superintendent of Schools A. M. Aveson, the teachers of that county, and with K. L. Hatch, chief of the agricultural extension service and state leader of the United States department of agriculture.

Already the board of Oneida, Price, Barron and Eau Claire counties have county demonstrators to work among their farmers advising on the handling of their lands, the management of their herds, and in every way possible helping to increase farm profits.

These itinerant agricultural teachers are officially known as county representatives of the College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin and are employed county boards.

The legislature made it possible for ten agricultural representatives to be employed in Wisconsin prior to January 1, 1914, and also made provision for the establishment of this relationship with six other counties the next year. The first county representative to be employed in America was P. L. Luther, who, in 1911, was engaged to cooperate with the settlers of Oklahoma.

Since then the system has been quite generally adopted in many states and the movement has gained in popularity.

State Employees Get Big Raises. The secretary of state, state treasurer, state commissioner, state board of control, board of normal school regents, tax commission and other state boards and departments have increased the salaries of most of their subordinates from \$100 to \$600 a year, in accordance with a law passed at the last session of the legislature.

Some of the salary raises being made in the pay rolls now being made up are:

Head bookkeeper in the office of the secretary of state, from \$1,500 to \$2,200; first assistant bookkeeper, from \$1,000 to \$1,200; chief clerk, from \$1,000 to \$1,200.

Chief executive clerk in the office of the governor from \$1,500 to \$2,400; state claim agent, from \$2,000 to \$2,600.

Assistants in the attorney general's office about \$400 a year. Bookkeeper in the state treasurer's office about \$200 a year.

Secretary of the state board of control, from \$2,000 to \$2,400.

Secretary of the tax commission about \$500 a year.

State board of normal school regents secretary about \$500 a year.

Many other increases of salary will be apparent when the full pay rolls for August are completed.

Milwaukee May Get Institution.

The Vogel farm, Carleton park, near St. Paul, Minn., was visited by the state board of control, it having been suggested that this be the site of a new home for feeble-minded.

At a meeting in Madison Dr. J. W. Bacon, superintendent of the tuberculosis sanatorium at Wales, recommended that the camps in which incipient cases of tuberculosis, as well as convalescent cases, would be treated, be located on Tomahawk, Trout and Plum lakes. The board will visit the sites September 8.

Charles L. Crowder and Senator Snover were made inspectors of jails, asylums and charitable institutions under the direction of the board. Dr. W. C. Bennett of Oregon was chosen physician at the state reformatory.

Hospitals and penal institutions were instructed for entrance into persons hospital for criminal insane at Waupun. The Chillingier Construction company of Chicago was awarded the contract for the construction of a new wing of the state penitentiary at Waupun.

Nine for Forest Reserve Service.

Nine picked men have just completed the first year of the "Forest Rangers" course given co-operative by the state board of forestry and the college of agriculture of the University of Wisconsin. Supplementing their work in laboratory and class, they took these men on trips through the forest reserve and gave them practical experience in the handling of practical problems connected with the lumbering industry.

Roads Reject Compensation Act.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Chicago & Northwestern, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha and Illinois Central Railway companies notified the state industrial commission of their determination not to come under the state workmen's compensation law. The only big railroad company under the law is the "SoC."

The principal reason why all of the large companies do not come under the compensation law, it is understood, is because they believe it will cost them loss to remain outside it.

Companies that come under the law are required to carry liability insurance, unless especially exempted by the industrial commission. The rates of insurance for railroad men is high and unless they were exempted it would cost railroad companies a large sum annually to carry the necessary insurance.

Oshkosh Men Is Elected.

Four hundred blacksmiths, members of the Wisconsin State Association of Master Blacksmiths in their eleven annual meeting in Wauchesa, closed their convention with the election of Nicholas Greene of Oshkosh as president; Michael Fitzgerald of Fond du Lac, first vice-president; Edward Baron of Plymouth, second vice-president; and Walter Polk of Waubesa, secretary and treasurer.

The wives and families of the visiting delegates were given an automobile ride about the city Monday afternoon. Mayor Hawley W. Wilbur delivered an address of welcome Monday morning and J. C. Buckley responded on behalf of the visitors.

Racine was selected as the place for the next convention.

To Display Live Stock.

Arguing that the unsurpassed agricultural resources of Wisconsin will not be suitably represented at the world's fair to be held in San Francisco in 1915 unless a liberal showing be made of its studs, herds and flocks, D. O. Lively, chief of the department of live stock of the exposition, has urged Dean H. L. Russell of the Wisconsin college of agriculture to ask for appropriation for this exhibition be made in making a suitable display of Wisconsin's live stock products.

As the members of the Wisconsin commission at the Panama-Pacific exposition have but recently been appointed, no definite plans have been made, but it is anticipated that the precedent established by the state's commission in 1904 at the World's fair in St. Louis will be followed. At that time Wisconsin, in common with a large number of other states, encouraged and assisted its exhibitors in a suitably representative manner.

The commission, consisting of Charles B. Van Hise, president of the university, H. L. Russell, dean of the Wisconsin college of agriculture, L. P. Martiny, president of the Wisconsin Livestock Breeders' association, George McKee, superintendent of the Wisconsin farmers' institutes, E. Jacobs, president of the Wisconsin Dairymen's association, and R. A. Moore, secretary of the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment station, was appointed last winter to make preliminary plans for Wisconsin's agricultural representation at this exposition.

High Schools Entitled to State Aid.

High schools in Wisconsin maintaining courses in stenography, typewriting and bookkeeping in accordance with the requirements of the state with the requirements of the state department of education are entitled to state aid to the amount of one-half the cost of maintenance of such courses, but not to exceed \$350, independently of the requirements and conditions relating to the maintenance of courses in domestic science and agriculture.

Such is the opinion of Attorney General Owen, given to State Superintendent Cary.

The law provides that high schools maintaining courses in domestic science or agriculture may receive state aid to the amount of one-half the cost of such courses, but not to exceed \$250, or if the three grades next such courses of high school, the aid may be below the limit of \$250.

There was some misunderstanding as to whether the act providing for aid for courses in stenography, typewriting and bookkeeping were or were not independent of the law providing for the domestic science and agriculture courses. The attorney general holds that they are.

Under this ruling it is possible for schools to secure \$700 state aid by maintaining the courses prescribed.

License Tags Not Needed.

It is lawful for the owner of an automobile to run it on the public streets prior to the receipt of his state license and number plates after his application for a license has been made, accompanied by the required fee of ten dollars, was the opinion of Attorney General W. C. Owen, given to Secretary of State John S. Donald.

Two Are Given Awards.

The state industrial commission awarded the first prize compensations to awarded the first prize compensations to employees of the state since the amendment to the workmen's compensation law had been passed.

Under these awards John Koklyn, a superior, employed at the state agricultural experiment station at Ashland, was awarded \$38.02 for an injury to his back an Mias for an injury to her forearm while employed by the state at Superior.

Articles of Incorporations.

Articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state as follows: The Whitewater Brick and Tile company, Whitewater, Wis., \$30,000; incorporators, C. S. Thorne, C. P. Rush, John C. Sier and Thorne, Thorne, Thorne, incorporated.

Levi Thorne, Thompson and general Oconomowoc mercantile and general Oconomowoc mercantile, \$150,000; incorporators, Edward S. Thompson, Charles L. Petersen, Albert L. Heise, and Otto P. Albert.

Wisconsin Lower Than Most States.

That the per capita cost of government in Wisconsin is much lower than in other states is the conclusion reached by A. B. Nye, state controller in a detailed report, a copy of which has been received at the office of the secretary of state.

Mr. Nye figures government in New England at \$17.44; in Massachusetts, \$17.74; in Minnesota, \$24.24; in California, \$27.75; and in Wisconsin, \$4.45. Minnesota figures are for 1910.

AUTO TAX FOR YEAR RUNS TO \$185,994

INCREASE OF \$61,691 OVER RECEIPTS FOR PREVIOUS ANNUAL PERIOD.

EXPENSES ARE \$21,767.49

Balance After Payment of Official Expenses Is To Be Distributed to the Highway Funds in Proportion to Number of Vehicles Licensed.

Madison.—Wisconsin automobile owners, motorcycle and auto vehicle dealers paid in license fees to the state for the year ending June 30, 1913, \$185,994, as compared with \$124,303 for the period ending June 30, 1912. The cost of administration of the law for the period ending June 30, 1913, was \$21,767.49, as compared with \$18,556.67 for the previous year.

The balance left after deducting the cost of administration for the period ending June 30, 1913, is \$164,226.51, which is to be distributed to the counties and the state highway commission in the ratio of 75 to the former and 25 to the latter. This distribution gives to the counties \$123,169.88 and to the highway commission \$41,056.63.

The amount divided among the counties is in proportion to the number of automobiles and vehicles licensed in those counties. Milwaukee county contributed the largest amount to the fund, its share being \$27,969.88 and in the distribution it received \$25,144.36. Dane county's contribution was \$19,362 and it received \$18,610.77.

Will Fight Hog Cholera.

State University Will Soon Be Ready to Furnish Disease Remedy in Abundance.

Madison.—Every effort is being made to increase the output of hog cholera serum, and with the better facilities to be furnished by the enlarged plant now under construction, it is hoped that orders may be filled more promptly and an adequate reserve supply can be kept on hand for emergency calls.

This is the encouraging announcement Dr. Paul H. Hadley is making to Wisconsin farmers who have ordered hog cholera serum from the veterinary department of the college of the university of Wisconsin.

The serum treatment is advised as the only reliable preventive when hog cholera threatens a herd and for all hogs to be exhibited at fairs or transported by the state live stock sanitary board requires that all hogs shipped into the state, except those for immediate slaughter, shall be vaccinated by the serum method.

Kuult Makes Appointment.

J. H. Coe Named Clerk in Banking Commissioner's Office—Two New State Banks Approved.

Madison.—Commissioner of Banking Kuult appointed J. H. Coe, formerly cashier of the Citizens Bank of Boylston, to be clerk in the department in place of Miss Hanna Davidson, resigned.

The commissioner approved the articles of incorporation of two banks, the Carolina State bank at Carolina, Shawano district, capital \$15,000, with C. A. Radke, Emil Pockat, Theodore Buettner and other incorporators; Laona State bank, Laona, Forest county, capital \$10,000, with R. S. Elliott, J. D. Kieselger, Robert R. Kunde and others incorporators. A certificate was issued authorizing the Cashon State bank at Cashon, capital \$10,000. William Hesser is president and O. W. Sherber

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids Wis., Sept. 10, 1913

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, as Second Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, \$1.50
Three Months, .75
Six Months, .40

Advertising Rates.—For display matter, at the rate of 12 cents per line per week. The columns of the Tribune are 12 inches long, making a one column advertisement 12 lines long for one insertion. Additional insertion cost at the same rate. All local notices, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all notices of entertainments where an admission fee is charged will be charged at 5 cents per line.

Correspondents are requested to write on one side of the paper only, and to sign their names to communications. If they do not wish to be published, they will not be published.

THE COST OF MANUFACTURE

Government Paying Excessive Prices For Manufactured Products.

(By Congressman Clyde H. Tavenner.) Washington, Sept. 5.—Who would imagine that a government like the United States of America would pay \$25 for an article that it could manufacture itself for \$12.50?

But it has been doing this very thing for a great many years. The government is paying \$25 for 4.7 inch shrapnel, the character of ammunition used in heavy field guns, and at the same time it has been manufacturing at Frankford Arsenal, Philadelphia, all portions of its supply for \$12.52, all overhead charges included.

Field artillery ammunition is not an exception. The records of the War Department show that the government has been paying private manufacturers from 25 to 33 per cent more for small arms cartridges, and from 33 to 50 per cent more for field artillery ammunition and equipment, than it can manufacture them for in its own arsenals.

The question that naturally arises is why has the government been wasting the people's money in this manner? I confess that I cannot answer. I have tried to find a reason, but have run across no one in Washington, yet who could give me one. I have finally concluded there isn't any reason; that the government has simply been doing it and we will have to let it go at that.

But will the government continue to pay the private manufacturers excessive prices? That depends somewhat on whether the people are interested. If the people have no objection, it is reasonable to presume the government will not get excited.

I have introduced in Congress a series of six bills providing for a total appropriation of \$1,000,000 to enlarge the plant at the Rock Island Arsenal, Rock Island, Ill., so that the government may manufacture its own field artillery equipment and ammunition and small arms cartridges.

The program of the War Department calls for \$20,000,000 worth of field artillery ammunition. I believe the government could save \$5,000,000 on this order alone.

Ball cartridges, caliber .30, for the regulation service rifles were made at the Frankford Arsenal in 1912 for \$26.95 per 1,000 including all overhead charges. For the same cartridge private manufacturers are receiving \$38.40.

Why should the government pay private manufacturers \$1.708 for a three inch cannon when it is manufacturing the identical article at Rock Island Arsenal for \$1.081, all overhead charges included?

Why should the government pay private manufacturers \$2.268 for a three inch gun carriage proper when it is manufacturing the same thing at the Rock Island Arsenal for \$2.341?

Gen. Crozier, head of the United States War College, expressed the opinion that the manufacture of field artillery gun carriages at Rock Island, Ill., would save the government approximately 25 per cent of the price being paid private manufacturers.

The authorized program of the War Department calls for the purchase of about \$11,000,000 worth of field vehicles, gun carriages and equipment. Twenty-five per cent of \$11,000,000 is \$2,750,000, or a saving of more than double the amount of the appropriation I ask for.

How much the United States government has paid in excessive prices for private manufacturers for army and navy materiel in the last twenty years, I cannot hesitate to guess at. That the sum would equal the cost of an entire fleet of modern battleships, I have not the slightest doubt in the world.

Human Legislation.

(LaCrosse Leader-Press.)

Though its record along other lines may be criticized, the Wisconsin legislature of 1913 accomplished much in the passage of humane laws. Among the important humane statutes which have gone into effect are the following:

A law making it mandatory for counties to pay \$200 toward the actual expense of humane agents.

A minimum wage law for women and minors to be fixed by the industrial commission after investigation.

A mothers' pension act administered by the courts.

Gradual abolition of contract labor in penit and reformatory institutions and giving discretionary power to the state board of control to employ prisoners on highways and in other lines of industry.

Compensation for convicts found to be wrongly imprisoned.

An appropriation of \$225,000 for a new home for the feeble-minded.

To this list the Wisconsin Humane Herald adds the sterilization law, which provides for the mutilation of the bodies of unfortunate inmates of state institutions, and the eugenic marriage law based on the principle that men and women should be mated for purely physical reasons, like livestock, and without regard to mind or morals, but as to agree the Leader-Press is not able to agree with its friend, Dr. A. M. Benson, editor of the Humane Herald. On the contrary it considers them brutal. But aside from any differences as to these two statutes, there is plenty to commend in the list of humane legislation put into effect as the result of the labors of the last session.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

Two residence lots fronting on the Wisconsin river, part of the old Lyon homestead. These lots are two of the finest in the city and lay between the Lyon home and the Roger Mott house, of G. M. Hill.

ADVANTAGES OF SILO

SELDOM MENTIONED.

Is Fireless Cooker Designed to Prepare Food Which is Otherwise Wasted.

While the silo has many advantages over old methods of feeding, there are a few benefits which are seldom mentioned in the agricultural press. I like to think of a silo as a big fireless cooker designed to prepare palatable food out of material which would otherwise be wasted. The fireless cooker, used by the housewife, requires heat applied by a stove but the cow's fireless cooker needs only nature's heat which comes from fermentation. When green material such as corn, or forage of any kind, is cut up and crowded up into an air-tight compartment, it at once starts a fermentation which produces heat. This heat in the average silo rises as high as one hundred fifty degrees, and the temperature is kept up from one to two weeks or even longer. The silo which is set free with the high temperature and lack of air serves to break down the hard, woody fibre of the forage and dissolves the cellulose, thus setting free much food material which would otherwise be lost. Silage, in other words, is a digesting process and the animal eating good silage has this advantage, part of the work of digesting has already been completed.

Wood seed, which finds its way into the silo, is destroyed; for the action of heat, moisture and acid germinates and destroys weeds. With the average silage worn on the average farm there is a large amount of weed seed harvested, and this would find its way back to the field if it were not passed thru the silo. Silage is also a pastured food, free from germ life, therefore it is wholesome. Bacteria find it very uncomfortable to withstand the heat and acid. Well cured silage is therefore the safest kind of food for animals, being free from spores and germs.

Those who have tasted silage know that it is sour or tasteless. This is caused by the presence of two acids, namely, lactic and acetic. These acids are wholesome and beneficial to the animal. Acetic acid is found in many of the fruits, while lactic can be described as that which makes sour milk or butter milk. This lactic acid is one of the most valuable foods or aids to digestion that we know of. It is a germ destroyer and is altogether wholesome and beneficial. One noted European bacteriologist claims it prolongs life, as it destroys countless numbers of bacteria.

Could we extract from the silo this most valuable acid, in a pure form, the value of silage would be ten times its present commercial value. Some day this present commercial value. Some day this present commercial value. Some day this present commercial value.

Then we will be putting up silage to make lactic acid, which in turn can be used by both man and beast. Of course the great value of the silo at least for the present day is to turn a product which is largely going to waste, into a valuable stock food. It is to save the corn stalks and leaves, the kafir corn, sorghum, milo maize and alfalfa from being wasted or lost entirely. It is putting up in a convenient form one or more years' supply of food for our stock, thus making us independent of drought or crop failure. It is a means of lowering the cost of feeding beef, milk and mutton on the farm. It is a wise conservation movement which will save the people of this country millions of dollars. It will feed our stock so they will be well nourished and always kept in good order. It will make possible not only a profitable stock business, but will largely increase our stock production. It comes at a most opportune time, and should be taken up by every progressive farmer.

Promote the silo and you will promote the prosperity of your country.—By L. H. George in American Thrasher.

KELLNER

September 3rd, another old settler of the town of Grand Rapids, departed from our midst, namely, Mrs. Caroline Saecker, nee Sauer. She was born in Germany, her age being 80 years, 3 months, 21 days. The funeral took place from the Lutheran church Friday with interment in the Lutheran cemetery. Rev. A. Krusche conducting the services. Pallbearers were: W. Zeuge, C. Zettler, A. Kauff, F. Arndt, W. Brahmstedt, and H. Muegenburg.

Louis Vogel and family of Milwaukee are visiting at the H. P. Bormelster home.

Mr. Van Gordon moved onto his farm the old H. Knuth farm and Mr. Thomsen retained the Muegendorff place. J. Lewis from Iowa visited one day last week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Ramsey.

J. Krusche left Saturday on the early train for Milwaukee, where he will attend the National convention of Embalmers and Funeral Directors.

W. Hakeck of your city opened the warehouse at this place on Monday and is paying from 30c to 40c per bushel for potatoes.

Miss Hattie Saecker left Monday for Vesper, where she is employed at the Hugo Hiesler home.

F. Goessel went to Milwaukee Friday and took with him a car load of baled hay and a team of horses.

REMINGTON.

(Too late for last week.)

Mrs. A. Hiesler returned to her home on Saturday after an extended visit with relatives at Manning, Iowa and Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Sanger and children, Wm. Adamstock of Nekroos and some relatives of their's from Wausau were Sunday guests at the Sanger home.

Miss Elita Daniels and Miss Minnie White visited the Rongee home at Dexterville on Saturday.

Elgie Sanger and Leonard Sanger departed for their home in Grand Rapids after several weeks spent here with their Uncle and Aunt, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Hase.

August Peut made a business trip to Pittsville on Friday.

PITTSVILLE FARMER HURT

Skull Crushed by Being Thrown from Wagon During Runaway.

Pittsville Record.—G. A. DeBolt, living west of the city, received injuries Monday morning while driving to town that will incapacitate him for some time and possibly make him a partial sufferer the remainder of his life. An examination of his wounds revealed that his skull just before the left eye is crushed, the bones being broken in small bits, and his face was broken and crushed in a frightful manner. At the same time the rather was being ground under the wheels of the heavy farm wagon the boy who was on the same load was thrown and his shoulder badly bruised and cut.

Mr. DeBolt, his wife and the son had started for Pittsville with a load of pigs for market. The pigs were being carried alive in a rack back of the seat. One of the horses, a colt, was frightened by something, presumably the noise of the pigs, and started to run. All three occupants of the seat were thrown from the wagon. Mrs. DeBolt was not hurt. The boy was thrown over the wagon box onto the ground sustaining the injuries above referred to in his contact with the ground. Mr. DeBolt was also thrown clear of the way of the wagon, but his feet became entangled in the lines and the pull from dragging him naturally turned the horses to the side on which he was being pulled along. In the turn the hind wheel of the wagon passed over his head.

The horses were stopped, hitched to a lighter rig and after binding the wounded head, the three again started for town. Dr. Beyer and Dr. Yahlke, of Marshfield made an examination and found the skull to be crushed in at a point on the left side just before the ear. Also that the bones were badly fractured into many tiny pieces. His face was cut and crushed in two different places. It was decided to take him to Marshfield where he would be operated on.

George Wells has moved into his house on the old Bally road.

Miss Anna Walters and Mrs. Foley visited friends at Amherst Junction Sunday.

Again we see the sportsmen scouting through the vast meadows and marshes, the prairie chickens. There seems to be a few chickens around on the marshes this year.

Dave Burrows of Jordan and daughter, Mrs. Jennie Jewitt called on friends here last week.

There is much interest taken this year in the Stevens Point Fair. Most of our people will attend sometime during the week.

Thos. McGrath of Byron and George Norton of McMill are among the busy huckymakers near here. The low marsh land has just recently got dry enough for the hay to be taken care of.

The many friends in Sigel of Mrs. Robt. Morris of Arpin will be pleased to learn that she is recovering nicely from an operation performed at St. Joseph's hospital at Marshfield last week for appendicitis and gall stones.

Mrs. Morris is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Claus Johnson.

Victor Worland left on Sunday morning for Green Bay for a short while while enroute to Ludington, Michigan.

Sara Mystrum is now employed.

Miss Signe Hedlin spent Wednesday of last week at Pittsville.

Chas. Carlson was a caller at Vesper on Wednesday.

Miss Ida Jacobson is visiting friends at Rudolph.

Miss Celia Heden who is employed at Vesper, Sundayed with home folks.

Misses Bessie Van Ert, Hulda Holstrom, Ida Wendland, Carl Holstrom, Dave Sharkey were Green Bay excursionists Sunday.

Albert Jacobson departed on Monday for Frankfort, Michigan, where he intends to seek employment.

Mrs. Adolph Newman is home from Hancock, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. V. Kronholm for a week.

Mr. King of Grand Rapids was a business caller in our midst on Tuesday.

Past and Future.

"Don't those theatrical people make you weary telling what great roles they are to have next season?" inquired the first boarder.

"Yes," answered the second. "They're about as bad, though, when they begin telling you what tremendous houses they played to last season."

Hard-Worked Hero.

"When I started as The Drummer Boy of Shiloh," said the eminent actor, "I was on the stage during the line play and spoke nine-tenths of the lines."

"Thank," said the low comedian, "was a long roll."

WILBUR D. NESBIT.

Matter of Doubt.

"We do not know whether he is a man of business ability or not," say the natives of the island which has been under the rule of a foreign governor.

"But," we say, "has he not brought you from a state of poverty to comparative affluence and prosperity?"

"That's all very true," they concede, "but we have it on good authority that he is not so wealthy as he was when he came here."

Shaking their heads in gloomy doubt, they move on, muttering that real business begins at home.

FOR SALE.—Lumber for sale cheap. Horses for sale. See Ginsburg Phone 147, 111 3rd Ave. N. Grand Rapids.

CLAIMS A GREAT DISCOVERY.

Dr. Garbutt Claims His Remedy Will Cure Several Diseases.

Following the international controversy over the merits of the serum prepared by Dr. Friedmann as a specific for tuberculosis, a Milwaukee physician, Dr. W. T. Garbutt, 701 Third Street, has interested the medical profession and the public by announcing a discovery which he claims will cure scarlet fever, diphtheria, measles, pneumonia and typhoid fever. The doctor says that he has perfected an Antox treatment which acts directly on germs in the mouth, removing the causes of the ailments mentioned.

An announcement has been made by Dr. Garbutt to the state health department. He has also made his discovery known to the health authorities in Washington. He has invited Health Commissioner E. A. Kraft to witness a demonstration of his remedy. The doctor has not communicated with the medical society, but it is understood that he will do so, after making arrangements to have his remedy tried on patients in the isolation hospital.

"I have not investigated the claims of Dr. Garbutt," said Commissioner Kraft, "I have just returned from an auto trip. During my absence the doctor wrote to the health department. I will gladly give Dr. Garbutt a hearing and if there is sufficient evidence to believe that he has a remedy of merit I will arrange to have patients in the isolation hospital treated."

"I have experimented for ten years," said Dr. Garbutt, "and now I am ready to give my remedy to the world. The medicine is a mixture of chlorine, sulphur, ammonia and syrup. I have given it to 700 children and adults who were quarantined and not one of them contracted the diseases to which they were exposed. I can check an advanced case of typhoid fever in twenty-four hours. I am sure of my remedy and all I want is a chance to prove its merit."

Dr. Garbutt has been a practicing physician for thirty-five years. He practiced in England before he came to America and for several years he was a physician on trans-Atlantic liners. He has studied disease in India and Japan. He has lived in Milwaukee ten years and during this time, he says he has devoted himself almost exclusively to his experiments.—Milwaukee News.

The Dr. Garbutt mentioned above visited Grand Rapids for a number of years, calling himself the "Quaker Doctor." Whether the new remedy which the doctor has discovered has the merits he claims for it remains to be proven. However, it would be a great boon to humanity in general if doctor claims.

It turns out to be as efficacious as the

SIGEL

Mrs. P. H. Kroll and Clara Mattheus attended fair at Wausau last week. They reported a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Trossen, Mr. and Mrs. Cory Burt and Mr. and Mrs. John Jester of Marshfield, and Mabel Burt of Gibson, and Mr. and Mrs. F. Link of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at the J. C. Matthews and P. H. Kroll homes.

Miss Clara Mattheus will leave for Milwaukee on Sunday.

The eight year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Geden broke both arms in her left forearm on Sunday while attempting to jump over some bars in the field.

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FOR SALE.—Lumber for sale cheap. Horses for sale. See Ginsburg Phone 147, 111 3rd Ave. N. Grand Rapids.

NEW ROME

Miss Lillie Webb spent Sunday at the F. C. Patefield home.

A party of men from Grand Rapids were down fishing Sunday, and had very good luck taking home about 40 nice fish.

The threshing machine is nearly through our vicinity.

B. C. Burkhart and family spent Sunday with his Uncle, Bela Burkhart.

Will Leece's wife and son Freddie went to Nekroos Monday.

Don't forget our Adams county fair, held at Friendship, Sept. 17-18 and 19.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Rowe of Darlington are visiting their son J. J. Rowe of this place at present.

A party of boys from this place went hunting on the east marshes Sunday and we hope the boys had good luck.

We had a nice shower on Sunday, but we need more.

Corn cutting is the order of the day.

Local blanks for sale at this office.

She Believed.

"Do you believe any man really tells his wife all about his past?"

"Oh, yes. See how many divorces there are."

Ordinance No. 180.

An ordinance to regulate railroad trains and locomotives in the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, do ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. It shall be unlawful for any person or corporation to incumber or obstruct any of the streets or alleys of the City of Grand Rapids, by placing or allowing to remain on any such street or alley, locomotives, cars, trains, or other obstructions; nor shall any person or corporation place or leave any train, locomotive or car at the place where any railroad track shall intersect the public highway, so as to block or prevent travel on such highway, for more than five minutes at any one time.

SECTION 2. It shall be unlawful for any person or corporation operating a railroad, within the City limits, without a continuous flagman, or other person, to operate any locomotive, car or train of cars, which shall violate any of the provisions of this ordinance, shall be fined for every offense not more than \$200 and the costs of prosecution, or shall be imprisoned in the County Jail not more than thirty days, or both such fine and imprisonment, in case where a fine only is imposed, together with the costs of prosecution, in default of payment of such fine and costs, he shall be imprisoned in the County Jail not more than fifteen days.

SECTION 3. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force, from and after its passage and publication.

J. A. Conner, Mayor.

Passed, approved and adopted by the Common Council of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, this 2nd day of September, A. D. 1913.

Attest: M. G. Gonson, City Clerk.

Ordinance No. 181.

An Ordinance regulating railroad trains, within the City limits of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, do ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. Whenever any person or corporation shall incumber or obstruct any of the streets or alleys in the City of Grand Rapids, by placing or allowing to remain on any such streets or alleys, locomotives, cars, trains or other obstructions, for a longer time than that allowed by law, it shall then be unlawful for such person or corporation, while such obstruction remains across such street or alley to pass any locomotive, car or train alongside of such street or alley, without first stopping and giving notice to pedestrians and travelers by one of his or its agents, which notice, on the side of the street or alley, shall be in the form of a sign, or it be in force from and after its passage and publication.

J. A. Conner, Mayor.

Passed, approved and adopted by the Common Council of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, this 2nd day of September, A. D. 1913.

Attest: M. G. Gonson, City Clerk.

Ordinance No. 179.

An Ordinance directing the issue of general street improvement bonds of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, to the amount of \$20,000, and providing for the sale thereof, do ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. The Common Council of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, do ordain as follows: Section 1. That general street improvement bonds of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, to the amount of \$20,000, duly authorized by Section 22-15 of the Wisconsin Statutes, and an amendment thereto and supplementary thereto, shall be authorized, as a document of \$20,000, each, all under date of October 1, 1913, and the interest at the rate of five per cent per annum, shall be evidenced by semi-annual interest coupons of \$400 on all \$20,000 bonds, the first coupon to be due on the first day of April and each coupon thereafter to be due on the first day of October of each year. Both principal and interest of the said bonds shall be made and paid by the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, and the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, shall be bound to pay the same in exchange on Milwaukee, Chicago or New York.

SECTION 2. The said bonds and interest coupons shall be subject to the following provisions, subject to the necessary variations as to numbers, maturities, etc.

State of Wisconsin, County of Wood, No. 1.

CITY OF GRAND RAPIDS.

Know All Men By These Presents, that the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, do hereby certify that the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, is justly indebted, and for value received hereby promises to pay, to the bearer hereof, the sum of \$20,000, in principal, and the interest thereon, at the rate of five per cent per annum, payable semi-annually on the first days of April and October, as evidence of the same, and the presentation and surrender of the same, shall be evidence of the same, and the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, shall be bound to pay the same in exchange on Milwaukee, Chicago or New York.

This bond is one of a series of ten bonds of the same date and amounting to the aggregate of \$20,000 issued for the purpose of improving the streets of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

The Pardon of Thomas Whalen

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTEENTH DISTRICT," "HER INFANT VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.

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THE private secretary turned reluctantly from his open window beside which the trees bathed their young leaves in the sparkling sunshine of the June morning to confront the throng that awaited audience with the governor. The throng was larger than usual, for the state convention was to be held on the morrow. Every county in the state was represented in the crowd that trampled the red carpet, crushed the leather chairs and blew the smoke of campaign cigars into the solemn faces of former governors standing in their massive gilt frames with their hands on ponderous law books. In one corner a woman huddled, pinching a handkerchief to her eyes. Now and then she sobbed aloud. When Leonard Gilman, the private secretary, saw her he knew it at once for a pardon case, and paid no further attention to her. Big countrymen in Sunday clothes, who wore the red badges of delegates, slapped him on the back, city ward-hearts of checkered lives and garments called him "lien."

There was an odor of perspiration in the room, distinguishable even in the heavy fumes of tobacco. The real leaders, of course, William Handy and the others, were over at the executive mansion, with the governor, completing the final arrangements for his re-nomination. The governor held the nomination in the hollow of his hand.

The woman huddled in her corner until eleven o'clock, and then Gilman happened into her quarter of the room, asked her what she wanted listening with official respect for her reply. It was an old story to him when she told him she smiled a strange smile and turned away. At noon the governor ran the gauntlet of the waiting crowd and gained the sanctuary of his private office. Once there, breathing a sigh of relief, he stood for a moment in one of the tall windows looking out upon the smooth lawns stretching lazily in the sun, and rolling away to the elms surrounding the state house. He was a tall man and strong. If he had a physical fault, it was that he carried his head too low, denoting him a thinker, but if his gaze was fixed upon the earth, his thoughts were in the stars. Presently he shook his splendid head vigorously, wrapped his long coat determinedly about him and settled him self at his desk.

Gilman entered, bearing a pile of papers denouncing the governor's personal attention, but the morning conference was very brief on this day. As Gilman turned to go, the governor said:

"I desire to be alone today. I have that speech of acceptance to write. If Handy comes, send him in, but no one else."

Gilman laid his hand upon the door knob and the governor asked:

"No one of importance out there is there?"

"No," said Gilman. "There's a woman—what do you think she wants?"

A pardon, of course."

"Yes, but for whom? You'd never guess in a thousand years," Gilman was smiling.

"Then tell me."

"Tom Whalen," Gilman laughed at the humor of it.

The governor's features relaxed with a smile, but quickly his brow contracted again, and he said:

"Well—poor things—I pity them. I can't wash my hands in women's tears every week."

"Well," said Gilman, opening the door, "I told her she could see you if I slide her out."

The governor bent to his desk, but just as the door was closing he called:

"Oh, Gilman!"

Gilman stopped.

"Don't do that—tell her I'll see her after a while."

Gilman, as he returned to his desk, smiled and shook his head at the governor's weakness.

Thomas Whalen was a life convict in the penitentiary. The crime was committed on the night of the election at which John Chatham had been chosen chief executive of his state. Whalen was a boss in the nineteenth ward and a Chatham man. The campaign had developed such bitterness that Whalen found it necessary to name himself a judge of election in the fourth precinct of his ward. Many times during the day blue wagons had rolled into the precinct.

The pulling place of the fourth precinct was a small barber shop in Fifteenth street. During the evening, as the ballots were being counted, it had become apparent that an altercation was in progress behind the yellow blinds. It was abruptly terminated by a shot. The lights in the shop were extinguished at the same moment. A man burst from the door and ran. When the police arrived, they found a dead election judge face downward on the table. His name had been Brokowski. The bullet had passed directly through his body, and reddened with his blood the ballots that gushed from the overturned box. The window at his back had been completely shattered by the ball as it flew out the alley. This was a large bullet, a thirty-eight caliber. The police found a revolver gleaming in the light of the dark lanterns they flashed down the alley. It was a thirty-eight caliber with one empty chamber. It was evident that the murderer had discarded it in his flight. A lieutenant of police at the Market Place police station easily identified the gun as one he had given to Whalen several weeks previously.

The judges and clerks had rushed after Whalen. The shock, the sudden failure of light, the horror of the dead man in the dark had jangled their nerves. They were too excited to give a clear account of the affair. They knew that Whalen and Brokowski, sitting on opposite sides of the table

thrived on the smoky air

English Railroad Man Who Had Long Worked Under Him Declares It Restored His Health.

The immunity of smokers from many infectious diseases has long been known to medical men. And smoke of many kinds has been used successfully in the treatment of trouble of the throat and chest. But ordinary coal smoke has never been looked upon as anything but a bad

thing to breathe. Yet remarkable testimony to its value has just been given by a man who has been breathing it all day for 49 years. He is Inspector Thomas Arnold of the South Eastern and London and Chatham railway, England, who has just retired from the service, which he has been in ever since he was fifteen years old, as a playboy, signalman, ticket collector and inspector.

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had been quarreling. They had heard the shot, had been blinded by the flash and had seen Whalen bolt. Brokowski had fallen heavily upon the table, and died with an oath upon his lips.

Gilman never forgot that wild night. He had spent it with the governor at the headquarters of the state central committee. In the dawn, when the light was yellowing, and sparrows began to twitter and flutter on the eaves of the federal building booming down just over the way, the news of the murder and frauds had come to them. The governor's face, white with excitement and fatigue, had suddenly darkened. Had it been the shadow cast by the passing of a great ambition?

At the close of the long day the woman, beckoned by Gilman into the governor's presence, lingered on the threshold of the chamber. The room was full of shadows. The figure of the governor, standing in the tall window, shut out the waning light, and was silhouetted, big and black, against the twilight sky. He did not hear the woman enter. She coughed to attract his attention. This did not arouse him from his reverie, and after a moment's timid hesitation, she said:

"May I come in?"

The governor turned. He seated, modern, he said, "I shall be quite content with you. I am acquainted with this case, and do not believe it to be one justifying executive clemency."

When she spoke her voice was tremulous.

"Will you hear my story?"

"You may proceed," the governor replied. He had pushed the papers aside and was drumming lightly with his long, white fingers on his desk.

The woman nervously pleaded her handkerchief, fearing to begin. "You must excuse me," she said presently. "I can't tell my story very well. I do not come here for merry or anything like that. It is only a matter of justice."

Had it not been for the gloom, she might have seen a smile steal over the face of the dark figure at the desk. Once plunged into her narrative, her words flowed rapidly, until suddenly she ceased to speak.

"That was five years ago," she said, her voice dropping to a sadly reminiscent whisper. "We were to be married that spring, but I would rather not tell the rest."

The woman probably felt her cheeks flush with warmth.

The governor could hear her quick breathing in



THE LUXURY OF THE BATH.

Enhanced if our bathroom supplies are used. We have both softest, silk-soft sponges and the finest of brushes. Also the best and purest soaps, the finest toilet water, etc. Make this your place of supply and then show your knowledge of what is best.

SAM CHURCH

Prescription Druggist. Dealer in Anco Cameras, Camera Supplies, Stationery, Combs and Brushes, Toilet Soaps, Toilet Waters, Perfumes, Rubber Goods, Toilet Creams, School Supplies, Fine Candles, Books and Patent Medicines.

YOUR HEALTH DEPENDS ON YOUR SPINE



A perfect spine insures perfect health, a subluxated spine is the cause of disease. If the nerve connected with the stomach is pinched by a subluxation of the spine you will have stomach trouble. If the nerves that are supplying the heart are pinched the heart will be affected. This is true of all the other organs and tissues of the body.

F. T. HOFF

GRADUATE CHIROPRACTOR 2-4 Over Daly's Drug Store Hours 9-11 A. M. 2 P. M. to 8 P. M. PHONE 599

Just a Moment

Which flour is it you use? Victoria?

If it is you are always satisfied with the results—if it's not you had better say "Victoria" to your grocer the next time flour is bought. "Victoria" means perfect bread and pastry results, for it's of "right quality ALWAYS."

Grand Rapids Milling Co.



It is a pleasure to show any one of our large number of Electrical Supplies. It's a lot of satisfaction to demonstrate how you can do things better and quicker with electricity than with any other power. Call in and let us show you some inventions that make work and life easier. You'll recognize their practical value to you at a glance. Batteries, wiring, etc., as a matter of course.

Staub's Electric Shop

127 First St. N. East side

Grand Rapids Veterinary Hospital

Dr. V. P. Norton, Prop. The only fully equipped veterinary hospital in the city, having all the latest and most modern appliances to serve our patrons. Telephone 633, Residence 101.

LOCAL ITEMS.

J. R. Ragan spent several days in Milwaukee last week on business. George B. McMillan has sold his Ford automobile to Amos Hasbrouck. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Boyer moved into their new home on 18th St. S. on Tuesday.

Another party of planes will be received by Mrs. P. Daly about Sept. 15. Look them over.

M. A. Hogger returned on Friday from Chicago and Milwaukee where he had been on business.

Selmer Hassel of Rudolph has accepted a position in the Johnson & Hiji Co.'s grocery department.

Frank Schroeder is spending the week in Milwaukee visiting with relatives and attending the state fair.

Mrs. Gust Kubitzky purchased a Ford touring car of Huntington & Loebl on Saturday for her son Edner.

Winfield Scott of Rudolph was a business visitor in the city on Monday. This office acknowledges a pleasant call.

Miss Jessie Farish left on Saturday for Menominee, Wis., where she will resume her studies at the Stout Institute.

Mrs. H. Millenbach and daughter Fern, returned on Saturday from a week's visit at Minneapolis and St. Paul.

S. Primm, Al. Witte, Jack Hofstetter, Louis Schall and Emil Jahn are in Stevens Point today attending the fair.

John Nilles, the west side harness maker, is in Milwaukee looking after some business matters and attending the state fair.

George Forand of this city and Curtis Crotteau of Iron have each purchased Ford autos from the Huntington & Loebl agency.

Mr. Clyde Margrey of Maplewood, Minn., is visiting at his Uncle's, Leo H. Margrey, who lives in Saratoga.

H. W. Wenger of the town of Sigel was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Saturday. Mr. Wenger reports everything lovely out his way.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Garrison of Milwaukee have been spending several days in the city the past week visiting with friends and hunting prairie chickens.

Eugene Myers of the town of Saratoga was in the city on Saturday with a load of produce. While here he favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call.

Mrs. F. V. Russell mother, Mrs. G. C. Mosher and Miss Lillian M. Margrey, two sisters of Lee B. are visiting at Mr. Margrey's. They all live in Chicago.

Leander Nordstrom has resigned his position as clerk at the Jackson & Tomysky grocery store and departed on Sunday for La Crosse where he has entered business college.

Wm. Knoll has returned from Detroit, Mich. and Port Wayne, Ind. where he has been the past three months erecting three machines for the American Carbon Machine Co.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Conway are spending the week in Milwaukee in attendance at the state fair. They were accompanied by Mrs. Katherine Luft of Madison and are making the trip by auto.

Charles E. Fenton of Billingham, Wash., has been spending a few days in this city looking over the town. Mr. Fenton is a land director of many young experience and may decide to locate here.

T. A. Taylor returned on Tuesday from Denver, Colorado, where he had gone with his daughter, Miss Helen Taylor and Play Arpin, who will attend school at Boulder Colo., during the ensuing year.

The Russell Construction Co. got their concrete mixer here last week which is being used of the work of laying the east side pavement. It is a mammoth affair and capable of handling a large amount of work.

Mr. and Mrs. George Becker of Akron, Ohio, are spending several weeks in the town of Grand Rapids visiting with Mrs. Becker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Stolt. They will also visit at the Oscar Crotteau home before returning.

Miss Frances Jackholm of Nekosco and William A. Bentler of Alvin, Wis., were united in marriage on Thursday afternoon. Judge John Roberts officiating. They were attended by Miss Floyd Borg and Humphrey Benjamin who acted as witnesses.

It has been said if you have a good thing push it along. We are pushing Barker's Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Catarrhs and Rheumatism, for the reason that it's the best medicine on earth. Johnson & Hill Co.

Ernest Kruger of the town of Seneca brought in to the Tribune office last week several stalks of corn which are fine specimens of what the farmers are raising in this locality this year. The stalks are fine and large and each contains several well developed ears. It is of the white, soft variety.

Emil Gasser, proprietor of the Brookside farm in the town of Grand Rapids was a pleasant caller at this office on Saturday to renew his subscription to the Tribune. Mr. Gasser reports crops good out his way and stated that he had sent a mixed exhibit to the state fair among which was some earlidge corn which measured eleven and one-half feet in height, with ears 14 inches long.

Every man who could shoot a gun, and some who could not qualify to any great extent in this line, was out on Sunday, the opening day of the chicken season. Most of the hunters report pretty good success. The scene of them run in pretty good luck and followed by the birds, who were being unusually warm on Sunday caused many of the hunters to quit early in the day and probably cut down the number of birds killed very materially.

The Vivaphone pictures shown at Daly's Theater on Thursday evening were somewhat of a novelty in their way, although the line of several other productions that have been given here. The Vivaphone seemed to be perfect and on this account they were somewhat better than other productions of talking pictures. However, in this class of entertainment it is as yet necessary to stick to a few backwoods subjects and probe them over and over again and the time that it takes to produce a phonograph record, which is a decided drawback. The time may come when they will displace the silent pictures but that time has not arrived as yet.

There hasn't no recess in the school of Experience.

I haven't seen the feller yet that was over for SUCCESS out of a spoon.

If some of these young fellows who cut and then look around to see who heard 'em would only reverse said operashun, mebbe some of this recent cloudy weather would blow over.

It must be an awful pain to some young feller to tell how to reform the worst on graduation day and then the very next week be drivin' his father's delivery wagon.

The feller with a wife and seven kids to support on \$16 per and still keeps harpin' don't need to worry about his harp, on the other shore bein' gold plated.

Some fellows wait around for Dame Fortune to smile on 'em just cuz they don't know enuff to go up and tickle 'er. Of course she won't stand for no such familiarity unless you been interrupted by her daughter Miss Fortune.

The height of some fellows ambition and achievement seems to be to sit on a cracker barrel behind the stove and blow smoke rings.

Human Natur like Bistritz repeats itself. Everything is alright till they day and then the old man comes home to law the cook and kick the cat around. Just so the rest of the family will be tew scared to ask him for anything.

There is a pretty sharp line between loving thy neighbor as thy self and takin' a hand in his Domestic Affairs. The more pleasure folks seem to take in enjoyin' their luxuries the greater the chances are that they are least able to afford 'em.

Little Stomach.

Little Stomach, wakes up bright. Feeling good—slept well all night. Master sends his breakfast down. Bacon, eggs and coffee brown. Little Stomach goes to work. To digest without a shirk. Breakfast scarcely finished when Here comes lunch for two brave men. Little Stomach onward toils. Through the fricassee and broils. Then, as if to get it out. Comes a dinner table full of nut. Master is the King of Nuts: Dinner measures two hours long. 'Twixt the courses wine and song. Not the sparkling champagne drink. But a wine a la red ink. Little Stomach knuckles down. To his task without a frown. Works like fury there below. While good master sees a show. Table d'hôte is stowed away. Little Stomach earned his pay. "Now I'll rest till morn," says he. But alas, that's not to be. Just as he curls up to sleep Comes a highball brim and deep. "Cheer up, Little Tum! More to follow! Here I come." Then the Brothers Gin stand pat. One is lean and one is fat. Tom and Gordon are their names; Most illustrious are their frames; Lobster salad is the next; Little Stomach is quite vexed. Holy smoke! Hang Haman high! Splash—a quart of extra fry. Little Stomach now is pearly. Hurt, indignant, sorely grieved. Joke's a joke when it's at par. Bep! this joke has gone too far. Little Stomach, thus doth quote: "By my sacred stomach oath, I'll get even with this drink. For this too excessive drink." (The Morning After.)

"On my poor, dear aching head! Would to goodness I were dead! Oh, so very sick am I, 'Twould give me just to die." Little Stomach laughs with glee: "Serves him right. Ho-ho! Tee-hee!" Boston Post.

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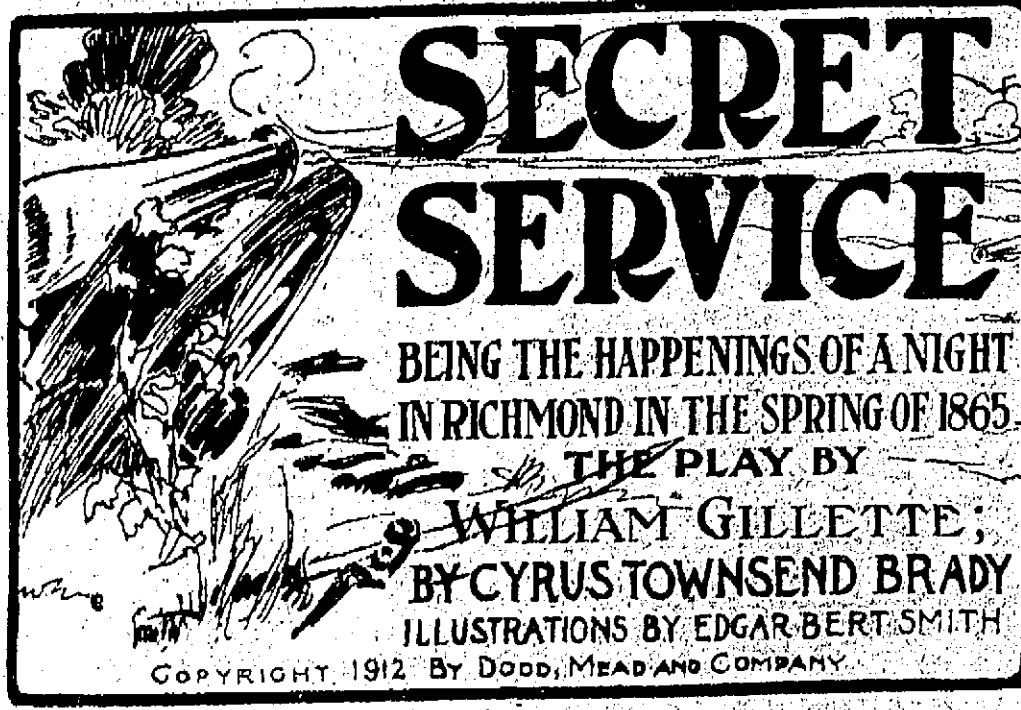
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SECRET SERVICE

BEING THE HAPPENINGS OF A NIGHT
IN RICHMOND IN THE SPRING OF 1865
THE PLAY BY
WILLIAM GILLETTE,
BY CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY
ILLUSTRATIONS BY EDGAR BERT SMITH

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SYNOPSIS.

Mrs. Varney, wife of a Confederate general, has lost one son and another is dying from wounds. She reluctantly gives her consent for William, the youngest, to join the army if his father consents. The father is making him his last wish, to join the army if his father consents. The father is making him his last wish, to join the army if his father consents. The father is making him his last wish, to join the army if his father consents.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.
"Are those women in there yet?" he asked peremptorily.
"Yes."
"Where is the key?"
Mrs. Varney left the room and went to the door.
"It is on this side," she said.
"Will you lock it, please?"
The woman softly turned the key in the lock, and returned to the drawing room without a sound. As she did so the noise of the opening of one of the long French windows in the front of the room attracted the attention of both of them. Edith Varney entered the room nervously and stepped forward. She began breathlessly, in a low, feverishly excited voice.
"Mamma!"
Mrs. Varney hurried toward her and caught her outstretched hand.
"I want to speak to you," whispered the girl.

"We can't wait," said Arrelsford, stepping forward.
"You must," persisted the girl. She turned to her mother again. "I can't do it, I can't! Oh, let me go!"
"But, my dear," said her mother, "you were the one who suggested that—"
"But I was sure then, and now—"
"Has he confessed?" asked Mrs. Varney.
"No, no," answered the girl with a glance of fear and apprehension toward Arrelsford, who stood staring menacingly at her elbow.
"Don't speak so loud," whispered the secret service agent.

"Edith," said her mother soothingly, "What is it that has changed you?"
She waited for an answer, but none came. The girl's face had been very pale, but it now flushed suddenly with color.
"Dear," said her mother, "you must tell me."
Edith motioned Mr. Arrelsford away. He went with ill-concealed impatience to the far side of the room and waited nervously to give the signal, anxious lest something should misinterpret the cause of this uncharacteristic unwillingness of the girl to play her part.
"What is it, dear?" whispered her mother.
"Mamma," said Edith, who forced the words out, "he—loves me."
"Impossible!" returned Mrs. Varney, controlling her voice so that the other occupant of the room could not hear.
"Yes," faltered the girl, "and I—some one else must do it."
"You don't mean," said Mrs. Varney, "that you return?"
"But Mr. Arrelsford's patience had been strained to the breaking point. He did not know what interchange was going on between the two women, but it must be stopped. He came forward resolutely. The girl saw his determination in his face.
"No, no," she whispered, "not that, not now!"
She shrank away from him as she spoke.

"But, Edith," said Mrs. Varney, "more reason now than ever."
"I don't know what you are talking about," said Mr. Arrelsford, "but we must go on."
"But why—why are you doing this?" asked Edith, pleading desperately.
"Because I please," snapped out the secret service agent, and it was quite evident that he was disgusted. Some of his satisfaction was due to the fact that he had by his own efforts at last succeeded in unearthing a desperate plot, and had his hands on the plotters. That he was thereby serving his country and demonstrating his fitness for his position of responsibility and trust also added to his satisfaction, but this was greatly enhanced by the fact that Thorne was his rival, and he could make a guess that he was a successful rival in love as well as in war.

"You have never pleased before," persisted Edith. "Hundreds of suspicious cases have come up—hundreds of men have been run down—but you preferred to sit at your desk in the war department, until—"
"Edith! Edith!" interposed her mother.
"I can't discuss that now," said Arrelsford.
"No, we will not discuss it. I will have nothing more to do with the affair."
"You won't," whispered Arrelsford threateningly.
"Don't say that," urged Mrs. Varney.
"Nothing, nothing, at all," said Edith.

"At your own suggestion, Miss Varney," persisted the secret service agent vehemently, "I agreed to accept a plan by which we could eliminate this friend of yours or establish his innocence. When everything is ready you propose to withdraw and make the experiment, a failure, perhaps allowing him to escape altogether, and being a party to treason against your own country."
Edith looked to Arrelsford's set face, with his bitter words, the truth of which she was too just not to acknowledge, ringing in her ears, to the face of her mother. It was a sweet face, full of sympathy and love, but it was set in the same way as the man's. The patriotism of the woman was aroused. The kind of help that Edith wanted in her mother's look she did not get there.
"You mustn't do this, Edith; you must do your part," said Mrs. Varney. "The resolution of the girl gave way. 'He is there,' she faltered pitiously, 'he is there at the further end of the veranda. What more do you want of me?' Her voice rose in spite of her efforts to control herself.
"Call him to the room, and do it naturally. If anyone else should do it he would suspect something immediately and be on his guard."
"Very well," said the girl helplessly. "I will call him."
She turned toward the window.
"Wait," said Arrelsford, "one thing more. I want him to have this paper." He handed Edith the communication which had been taken from Jonas earlier in the evening.
"What am I to do with this?" asked the girl, taking it.
"Give it to him, and tell him where it is."



"Prisoner, Sir, Broke Out of Libby." It came from. Tell him old Jonas got it from a prisoner at Libby prison and brought it to you."
"But why am I to do this?" asked the girl.
"Why not? If he is innocent, what's the harm? If not, if he is in the plot and we can't catch him otherwise, the message on the paper will send him to the telegraph office tonight, and that's what we want him."
"But I never promised that," said the girl with obvious reluctance to do anything not only that might tend to harm the suspected, but that might work to the furtherance of Arrelsford's designs.
"Do you still believe him innocent?" sneered the man.
Edith lifted her head and for the first time she looked Arrelsford full in the face.
"I still believe him innocent," answered the girl slowly and with deliberate emphasis.
"Then why are you afraid to give him the paper?" asked Arrelsford, directly with cunning adroitness.
The girl, thus entrapped, clasped the paper to her breast, and turned toward the window. Her mind was made up, but it was not necessary for her to call it her ear, tuned to every sound he made, caught the noise of his footfall on the porch. She turned her head and spoke to the other two.
"Captain Thorne is coming," she whispered expressionlessly, "unless you want to be seen, you had better go."
"Here, this way, Mrs. Varney," said Arrelsford, taking that lady by the arm and going down to the portiers. The two disappeared, and it was impossible for a soul to see them in the darkness of the hall, although they could see clearly enough, even in the dimly lighted drawing room, everything that would happen. Edith stood as if rooted to the floor, the paper still in her hand, when Thorne opened the door and entered in his turn the window through which she had come a short time before. He stepped eagerly toward her.
"You were so long," he whispered, "coming for me, that—"
"I stopped abruptly and looked at her face. 'Is anything the matter?'"
"No."
"You had been away such a long time that I thought—"
"Only a few minutes," said the man passionately. His voice was low and gently modulated, not because he had anything to conceal but because of the softness of the moonlight and the few candles dimly flickering upon the walls of the great room, the look to the girl's eyes, and the feeling in his heart. A few minutes, the girl had said—Ah, it was indeed a few years to him.
"If it was a few years to you," returned the girl with a violent effort

at lightness, although her heart was torn to pieces with the emotions of the moment, "What a lot of time there is."
"No," said Thorne, "there is only tonight."
Edith threw out her hand to check what she would have heard, but Thorne caught it. He came closer to her.
"There's only tonight, and you're in the world," he said.
"You overwhelm me."
"I can't help myself. I came here determined not to tell you how I loved you, and for the last half hour I have been telling you nothing else, I could tell you all my life and never finish. Ah, my darling, my darling—there's only tonight and you."
Edith swayed toward him for a moment, completely influenced by his words, but then drew back.
"No, no," she faltered. "You mustn't." She glanced around the room apprehensively. "No, no, not now!"
"You are right," said the man. She dragged herself away from him. He would not retain her against her will, and without a struggle he released her hand. "You are right. Don't mind what I said, Miss Varney. I have forgotten myself, believe me. He drew further away from her. "I came to make a brief call, to say good-bye and—"
He turned and walked toward the hall door, after making her a low bow, and it was not without a feeling of joy that she noticed that he walked unsteadily, blindly.
"Oh, Captain Thorne," she said, just as he stopped and looked back.
"Before you go I want to ask your advice about something."
"My advice?"
"Yes, it seems to be a military matter, and—"
"What is it?" asked Thorne, turning back.
"What do you think this means?" said the girl, handing him the folded dispatch.
She had intended to look him full in the face as he took it, but at the last moment her courage failed her. She looked away and did not see the instant but quickly mastered start of surprise. She was only conscious that Thorne had possessed himself of the document.
"What is it?" asked Thorne, holding it in his hand.
"That is what I want you to tell me," said the girl.
"Oh, don't you know?" said Thorne, now that he saw what it was.
"No," answered the girl, but there was something in her voice which now fully aroused the suspicions of the man.
"It appears to be a note from some one," he said casually, "but it is so dark in here. With your permission, I will light some of the candles on the table, and then we can see what it is." He took one of the candles from the sconces on the wall and lighted the candlestick that stood on the nearest table. Holding the paper near the light, he glanced around rapidly, and then read it, giving no outward evidence of his surprise and alarm, although the girl was now watching him narrowly. He glanced at her and then looked at the paper again, and slowly read aloud its message.
"Attack tonight! 'Plan 3' Attack tonight, plan 3! This seems to be in code, Miss Varney, or a puzzle." "It was taken from a Yankee prisoner," he exclaimed.
"From a Yankee prisoner!" he exclaimed in a brilliantly assumed surprise.
"Yes, one captured today. He is down at Libby now. He gave it to one of our servants, old Jonas, and said, 'I have something important to tell you. That's a little different.'"
Thorne, examining the paper again, "It'll put me on the track of the matter, and then read it, giving no outward evidence of his surprise and alarm, although the girl was now watching him narrowly. He glanced at her and then looked at the paper again, and slowly read aloud its message.
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Thorne, examining the paper again, "It'll put me on the track of the matter, and then read it, giving no outward evidence of his surprise and alarm, although the girl was now watching him narrowly. He glanced at her and then looked at the paper again, and slowly read aloud its message.
"Attack tonight! 'Plan 3' Attack tonight, plan 3! This seems to be in code, Miss Varney, or a puzzle." "It was taken from a Yankee prisoner," he exclaimed.
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Grand Rapids Tribune
BY DRUMB & SUTOR.
Grand Rapids Wis., Sept. 10, 1913

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, as Second Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, \$3.00
Six Months, \$1.75
Three Months, \$1.00

Advertising Rates—For display matter at rate of 12 cents an inch is charged. The columns of the Tribune are 21 inches long, making a one column advertisement cost \$2.80 for one insertion. Additional insertion cost at the same rate. All local notices, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all notices of entertainments where an admission fee is charged will be charged at 5 cents per line.

Correspondents are requested to write on one side of the paper only, and to sign their names to communications. It does not matter if you write every week, your name anyway, as it will not be published.

THE COST OF MANUFACTURE
Government Paying Excessive Prices For Manufactured Products.

(By Congressman Clyde H. Tavenner.)
Washington, Sept. 9.—Who would imagine that a government like the United States of America would pay \$25 for an article that it could manufacture itself for \$12.50?

But it has been doing this very thing for a great many years. The government is paying \$25 for 4.7 inch shrapnel, the character of ammunition used in heavy field guns, and at the same time it has been manufacturing at Frankford Arsenal, Philadelphia, a portion of its supply for \$12.50, all overhead charges included.

Field artillery ammunition is not an exception. The records of the War Department show that the government has been paying private manufacturers from 25 to 33 per cent more for small arms cartridges, and from 33 to 50 per cent more for field artillery ammunition and equipment, than it can manufacture them for in its own arsenals.

The question that naturally arises is why has the government been wasting the people's money in this manner? I confess that I cannot answer. I have tried to find a reason, but have run across no one in Washington as yet who could give me one. I have finally concluded there isn't any reason that the government has simply been doing it and we will have to let it go at that.

But will the government continue to pay the private manufacturers excessive prices? That depends somewhat on whether the people are interested. If the people have no objection, it is reasonable to presume the government will not get excited.

I have introduced in Congress a series of six bills providing for a total appropriation of \$1,000,000 to enlarge the plant at the Rock Island Arsenal, Rock Island, Ill., so that the government may manufacture its own field artillery equipment and ammunition and small arms cartridges.

The program of the War Department calls for \$20,000,000 worth of field artillery ammunition. I believe the government could save \$5,000,000 on this order alone.

Ball cartridges, caliber .30, for the regulation service rifles were made at the Frankford Arsenal in 1912 for \$26.95 per 1,000 including all overhead charges. For the same cartridge private manufacturers are receiving \$38.40.

Why should the government pay private manufacturers \$1.708 for a three inch cannon when it is manufacturing the identical article at Rock Island Arsenal for \$1.081, all overhead charges included?

Why should the government pay private manufacturers \$2.268 for a three inch gun carriage proper when it is manufacturing the same thing at the Rock Island Arsenal for \$2.341?

Gen. Crozier, head of the United States War College, expresses the opinion that in the manufacture of field artillery gun carriages at Rock Island, he could save the government approximately 25 per cent of the prices being paid private manufacturers.

The authorized program of the War Department calls for the purchase of about \$11,000,000 worth of field vehicles, gun carriages and equipment. Twenty-five per cent of \$11,000,000 is \$2,750,000, or a saving of more than double the amount of the appropriation I ask for.

How much the United States government has paid in excessive prices to private manufacturers for army and navy materials in the last twenty years, I would hesitate to guess at. That the sum would equal the cost of an entire fleet of modern battleships, I have not the slightest doubt in the world.

Humane Legislation.
(LaCrosse Leader-Press.)

Though its record along other lines may be criticised, the Wisconsin legislature of 1913 accomplished much in the passage of humane laws. Among the important humane statutes which have gone into effect are the following:

A law making it mandatory for counties to pay \$200 toward the actual expense of humane agents.

A minimum wage law for women and minors to be fixed by the industrial commission after investigation.

A mothers' pension act administered by the courts.

Gradual abolition of contract labor in penal and reformatory institutions and giving discretionary power to the state board of control to employ prisoners on highways and in other lines of industry.

Compensation for convicts found to be wrongly imprisoned.

An appropriation of \$225,000 for a new home for the feeble-minded.

To this last the Wisconsin Humane Herald adds the sterilization law, which provides for the mutilation of the bodies of unfortunates in certain state institutions, and the eugenic marriage law based on the principle that men and women should be mated for purely physical reasons, like livestock, and without regard to mind or morals, but as to these the Leader-Press is not able to agree with its friend, Dr. A. M. Benson, editor of the Humane Herald. On the contrary it considers them brutal. But aside from any differences as to these two statutes, there is plenty to commend in the list of humane legislation put into effect as the result of the labors of the last session.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.
—Two residence lots fronting on the Wisconsin river, part of the old Lyon homestead. These lots are two of the best in the city and lay between the Lyon home and the Roger Mott property of G. M. Hill.

ADVANTAGES OF SILO
SELDOM MENTIONED

Is Fireless Cooker Designed to Prepare Food Which is Otherwise Wasted.

While the silo has many advantages over old methods of feeding, there are a few benefits which are seldom mentioned in the agricultural press. I like to think of a silo as a big fireless cooker designed to prepare palatable food out of material which would otherwise be wasted. The fireless cooker, used by the housewife, requires heat applied by a stove but the cow's fireless cooker needs only nature's heat which comes from fermentation. When green material such as corn, or forage of any kind, is cut up and crowded up into an air-tight compartment, it at once starts a fermentation which produces heat. This heat in the average silo rises as high as one hundred fifty degrees, and the temperature is kept up from one to two weeks or even longer. The acid which is set free with the high temperature and lack of air serves to break down the hard, woody fibre of the forage and dissolves the cellulose, thus setting free much food material which would otherwise be lost. Silage, in other words, is a digesting process and the animal eating good silage has this advantage, part of the work of digesting has already been completed.

Weed seed, which finds its way into the silo, is destroyed; for the action of heat, moisture and acid germinates and destroys the seeds. With the average silage corn on the average farm there is a large amount of weed seed harvested, and this would find its way back to the field if it were not passed thru the silo. Silage is also a pasteurized food, free from germ life, therefore it is wholesome. Bacteria finds it very uncomfortable to withstand the heat and acid. Well cured silage is therefore the safest kind of food for animals, being free from spores and germs.

Those who have tasted silage know that it is sour or tart. This is caused by the presence of two acids, namely, acetic and lactic. These acids are wholesome and beneficial to the animal. Acetic acid is found in many of the fruits, while lactic can be described as that which makes sour milk or butter milk. This acid is one of the most valuable tonics or aids to digestion that we know of. It is a germ destroyer and is altogether wholesome and beneficial. One noted European bacteriologist claims it prolongs life, as it destroys countless numbers of bacteria.

Could we extract from the silo this most valuable acid, in a pure form, the value of silage would be ten times its present commercial value. Some day no doubt, this will be accomplished and then we will be putting up silage to make lactic acid, which in turn can be used by both man and beast, of course the great value of the silo at least for the present day is to turn a product which is largely going to waste into a valuable stock food. It is to save the corn stalks and leaves, the kafir corn, sorghum, milo maize and alfalfa from being wasted or lost entirely. It is putting up in a convenient form one or more year's supply of food for our stock, thus making us independent of drought or crop failure. It is a means of lowering the cost of making beef, milk and mutton on the farm. It is a wise conservation movement which will save the people of this country millions of dollars. It will feed our stock so they will be well nourished and always kept in good order. It will make possible not only a profitable stock business, but will largely increase our stock production. It comes at a most opportune time, and should be taken up by every progressive farmer.

Promote the silo and you will promote the prosperity of your country.—By L. H. George in American Thrasherman.

PITTSVILLE FARMER HURT
Skull Crushed by Being Thrown from Wagon During Runaway.

Pittsville Record.—G. A. DeBolt, living west of the city, received injuries Monday morning while driving to town that will incapacitate him for some time and possibly make him a partial sufferer the remainder of his life.

An examination of his wounds revealed that his skull just before the left ear is crushed, the bones being broken in small bits, and his face gashed and crushed in a frightful manner. At the same time the father was being ground under the wheels of the heavy farm wagon the boy who was on the same load was thrown and his shoulder badly bruised and cut.

Mr. DeBolt, his wife and the son had started for Pittsville with a load of pigs for market. The pigs were being carried alive in a rack back of the seat. One of the horses, a colt, was frightened by something, presumably the noise of the pigs, and started to run. All three occupants of the seat were thrown from the wagon. Mrs. DeBolt was not hurt. The boy was thrown over the wagon box onto the ground sustaining the injuries above referred to in his contact with the ground. Mr. DeBolt was also thrown clear of the way of the wagon, but his feet became entangled in the lines and the pull from dragging him naturally turned the horses to the side on which he was being pulled along. In the turn the hind wheel of the wagon passed over his head.

The horses were stopped, hitched to a lighter rig and after binding the wounded head, the three again started for town. Dr. Meyer and Dr. Wahl, of Marshfield made an examination and found the skull to be crushed in at a point on the left side just before the ear. Also that the bones were badly fractured into many pieces. His face was cut and gashed in two different places. It was decided to take him to Marshfield, which was done, and where he will undergo an operation for the removal of the bones dislocated and of placing them back in natural position for the knitting process. It is quite likely a piece of silver plate will be needed as a stay for the fracture to mend over and to keep the thin bones of the skull in place.

Mr. DeBolt did not seem to suffer much, or he is of iron, as after the examination he walked the streets and sat erect in the automobile that took him to the hospital.

CLAIMS GREAT DISCOVERY
Dr. Garbutt Claims His Remedy Will Cure Several Diseases.

Following the international controversy over the merits of the serum prepared by Dr. Friedmann as a specific for tuberculosis, a Milwaukee physician, Dr. W. J. Garbutt, 701 Thirty-second street, has interested the medical profession and the public by announcing a discovery which he claims will cure scarlet fever, diphtheria, measles, pneumonia and typhoid fever. The doctor says that he has perfected an Antox treatment which acts directly on germs in the mouth, removing the causes of the ailments mentioned.

An announcement has been made by Dr. Garbutt to the state health department. He has also made his discovery known to the health authorities in Washington. He has invited Health Commissioner F. A. Kraft to witness a demonstration of his remedy. The doctor has not communicated with the medical society, but it is understood that he will do so, after making arrangements to have his remedy tried on patients in the isolation hospital.

"I have not investigated the claims of Dr. Garbutt," said Commissioner Kraft, "I have just returned from an auto trip. During my absence the doctor wrote to the health department. I will gladly give Dr. Garbutt a hearing and if there is sufficient evidence to believe that he has a remedy of merit I will arrange to have patients in the isolation hospital treated."

"I have experimented for ten years," said Dr. Garbutt, "and now I am ready to give my remedy to the world. The medicine is a mixture of chlorine, sulphur, ammonia and syrup. I have given it to 700 children and adults who were quarantined and not one of them contracted the diseases to which they were exposed. I can check an advanced case of typhoid fever in twenty-four hours. I am sure of my remedy and all I want is a chance to prove its merit."

Dr. Garbutt has been a practicing physician for thirty-five years. He practiced in England before he came to America and for several years he was a physician in the United States Army. He has studied disease in India and Japan. He has lived in Milwaukee ten years and during this time, he says he has devoted himself almost exclusively to his experiments.—Milwaukee News.

The Dr. Garbutt mentioned above visited Grand Rapids for a number of years, calling himself the "Quaker Doctor." Whether the new remedy which the doctor has discovered has the merits he claims for it remains to be proven. However, it would be a great boon to humanity in general if doctor claims.

It turns out to be as efficacious as the

NEW ROME
Miss Little Webb spent Sunday at the F. C. Patefield home.

A party of men from Grand Rapids were down fishing Sunday and had very good luck taking home about 40 nice fish.

The threshing machine is nearly through in our vicinity.

B. C. Burhite and family spent Sunday with his Uncle, Bela Burhite.

Will Leece's wife and son Freddie went to Nekoma Monday.

Don't forget our Adams county fair held at Friendship, Sept. 17-18 and 19.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Rowe of Darlington are visiting their son J. J. Rowe of this place at present.

A party of boys from this place went hunting on the east marshes Sunday and we hope the boys had good luck. We had a nice shower on Sunday, but we need more.

Corn cutting is the order of the day.

Legal blanks for sale at this office.

She Believed.

"Do you believe any man really tells his wife all about his past?"

"Oh, yes. See how many divorces there are."

GEO. W. BAKER & SON
UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBROIDERS

North Second Street, East Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone, 401, Night Calls 402.

J. A. GAYNOR
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Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts. Telephone No. 142.

Kellner Coal Co.
Coal and Wood

Don't forget US when you need anything in the line of fuel

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Savings Accounts

In accordance with our usual custom we will allow interest from September 1st at 3 per cent per annum on all Savings Deposits made on or before

SEPTEMBER 12th.

Wood County National Bank
Grand Rapids, Wis.

A Commercial and Savings Bank.
Capital and Surplus \$200,000.00.

Farmer's Insurance

Farmers Insure Now! In a Strong Stock Insurance Company with more than \$9,000,000.00 Assets. No Assessments. You pay once in three or five years.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Windstorm Insurance Combined.

Costs only \$17.50 per \$1,000.00 to cover all your property against all the above hazards. In addition, your cattle and horses are covered against loss by lightning or tornadoes whether on or off your premises. Liberal settlements.

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By all means have a case in Your Home

D. M. HUNTINGTON
AUTO GARAGE

All kinds of repair work done at reasonable prices.

Auto Supplies and Lubricating Oils
Auto Tires and Tubes
always in stock.
Gas Tanks in Stock.

Agency for the
Ford Automobile

Don't Make A Mistake

We all make mistakes occasionally. But the man who goes on making the same mistake continually is, to say the least, not a very wise man.

One of the easiest mistakes in the world to make is to buy inferior lumber at the same price that the very best would cost you. If you don't know that you are perfect cranks on quality, and that you can buy a much better grade of lumber here at the same price lower grade material would cost you elsewhere, then you have something yet to learn.

But don't make the mistake of not investigating and getting our prices before you buy again.

W. A. Marling Lumber Co.

THE OPEN DOOR FRAMES
AND PAT. DOOR FRAMES
FOR STAIRS, PORCHES, BATHS, ETC.
"THE HARDEST FRAME BUILT"
BUILT BY JESPER WOOD MFG. CO.
WILBUR, WOOD CO., WIS.

AUCTIONEER
I have had 10 years successful experience in this kind of work and will be pleased to serve you in such capacity at any time

C. H. Imig, Rudolph, Wis.
I also have a number of pure bred, high grade Holstein bulls for sale.

Two Farms for Sale Cheap

Owing no advanced age and health I offer for sale my two farms in the town of Plover, with or without stock and machinery. Both places have excellent buildings, growing timber and running water on them. Located ten miles from county seat, eight miles from Grand Rapids, one-fourth mile to Postoffice and railroad station and warehouse. If you are looking for a good deal in a farm write or call on Matt Lemmis, R. R. 1, Orono, No agents. 41. Pd.

A Snap in Farms

FOR SALE OR TRADE.
40 acres, 4 miles from Rib Lake, Taylor county, on good road, good frame house, large barn, small clearing, small creek, close to school. Price \$1,350.

40 acres, 9 miles from Rib Lake, Taylor county, in large settlement, 12 acres cleared of which half is stumped frame house 16x22, addition 12x14, also a saloon building about 24x40 (1 story), barn and outbuildings, some timber, good land. Price, \$1,600.00. Part cash and terms on balance.

80 acres, 2 1/2 miles from Rib Lake, Taylor county, 20 acres cleared of which 12 acres are free of stumps, land all fenced, 8 room frame house with stone cellar (this house is worth \$1,500), log barn and some other small outbuildings, considerable timber. Price, \$2,300.00. Part cash and time on balance.

Will consider residence property in Grand Rapids in exchange.

JOE McNAMEE
Write or call 519 Love Street. After 6 p. m. telephone 412. 7 a. m. to 5:30 p. m.

MEEHAN
George Wells has moved into his house on the old Early road.

Miss Anna Walters and Mrs. Foley visited friends at Amherst Junction Sunday.

Again we see the sportsman scouting through the vast meadows and fields after the prairie chickens. There seems to be a few chickens around on the marshes this year.

Dave Barrows of Jordan and daughter, Mrs. Jennie Jewett called on friends here last week.

There is much interest taken this year in the Stevens Point Fair. Most of our people will attend sometime during the week.

Thos. McGrath of Biron and George Norton of McMill are among the busy haymakers near here. The low marsh land has just recently got dry enough for the hay to be taken care of.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Wolf who reside at Grand Rapids visited with friends here Sunday. Mrs. Wolf will be remembered as Miss Biron, who recently taught school here and therefore has many friends who are pleased to meet her again.

PLEASANT HILL.
P. H. Liles, Will Strope, M. Lowell, and H. Whitbeck with their families attended the Fair at Marshfield last week.

Alfred Groneweyer sold his wood silo which blew down during the last storm and will build a brick one.

Mrs. Mary Johnson, Geo. Dawes and J. Bucknell are erecting hollow brick silos.

El. Seibelman is building another silo for summer feeding.

The rain last Tuesday night was appreciated by every one.

P. H. Liles sold his pigs at the market day in Pittsville.

Threshing is about done in our community and crops were a fine crop. W. Buchanan reports 50 bushels to an acre, Mrs. J. Robinson 70, J. Morrissey 65 and many others we could quote with big yields.

Ole Duckie hauled his rye to Grand Rapids last week.

Gachnang Bros. and H. Simon attended the Marshfield fair last week.

Mrs. Julia Stahl and two children returned to her home in Marinette, county Tuesday after several weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gachnang.

Mrs. Aug. Heyburg has been quite sick, but is able to be up some, now.

The intense heat of Monday and Tuesday was the cause of several being overcome with the heat.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hansen are the proud parents of a baby girl. Mother and babe are doing nicely.

Pleasant Hill school began Monday with Miss Parker as teacher.

Most of our farmers attended the Market day at Pittsville and a fine exhibit was on display.

Aug. Zillmer is on the sick list.

P. H. Liles will start his new barn this week.

John Duckie does not gain very fast.

Mrs. Will Strope and family spent Sunday with her daughter Mrs. Hammel.

The Pleasant Hill cream gatherer, Mr. I. Erickson, Jr., has a new cream wagon.

Aug. Zillmer is painting his house. School began in District No. 2, Tuesday with Miss Schuttler as teacher.

O. Holcomb is putting hay up for Sam Baum on the latter's farm.

Mrs. Byron Robinson of Hiles visited at Mrs. J. Robinson's and Mr. Depee's last week.

Matter of Doubt.
"We do not know whether he is a man of business ability or not," say the natives of the island which has been under the rule of a foreign governor.

"But," we say, "has he not brought you from a state of poverty to comparative affluence and prosperity?"

"That's all very true," they concede, "but we have it on good authority that he is not so wealthy as he was when he came here."

Shaking their heads in gloomy doubt, they move on, muttering that real business begins at home.

FOR SALE.—Lumber for sale cheap. Horses for sale. See Ginsburg Phone 447. 111 3rd Ave. N. Grand Rapids.

Ordinance No. 180.

An Ordinance to regulate railroad trains and locomotives in the City of Grand Rapids.

The Common Council of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, do ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. It shall be unlawful for any person or corporation to number or obstruct any of the streets or alleys of the City of Grand Rapids, by placing or allowing to remain on any such street or alley, locomotives, cars, trains, or other obstructions, nor shall any person or corporation place or leave any train, locomotive or car at the place where any railroad track shall intersect the public highway of said City, so as to block or prevent travel on such highway, for more than five minutes at any one time.

SECTION 2. It shall be unlawful for any person or corporation operating a railroad, to run any locomotive, with or without cars, within the City limits, without a continuous ringing of the bell of such locomotive.

SECTION 3. Any railroad conductor, locomotive engineer, or any other person in charge of any locomotive, railway car, or train of cars, who shall violate any of the provisions of this Ordinance, shall be fined for every offense, not more than \$250 and, in case where a fine only is imposed, together with the costs of prosecution, and in default of payment of such fine, he shall be imprisoned in the County Jail not more than thirty days, or both such fine and imprisonment, in case where a fine only is imposed, together with the costs of prosecution, and in default of payment of such fine, he shall be imprisoned in the County Jail not more than fifteen days.

SECTION 4. All Ordinances or parts of Ordinances in conflict with this Ordinance, are hereby repealed.

SECTION 5. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and publication.

J. A. Conks, Mayor.

Passed, approved and adopted by the Common Council of the City of Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin, this 2nd day of September, A. D. 1913.

Attest: M. G. GORDON, City Clerk.

Ordinance No. 181.

An Ordinance regulating railroad trains, within the City limits.

The Common Council of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, do ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. Whenever any person or corporation shall number or obstruct any of the streets or alleys of the City of Grand Rapids, temporarily by placing or allowing to remain on any such street or alleys, locomotives, cars, trains or other obstructions, for a period of time not exceeding that allowed by law, it shall then be unlawful for any person or corporation, while such obstructions remain on such street or alley, to pass any locomotive, car, or train alongside of such station or locomotive, or train, during the night time, without first stopping before reaching such street or alley, and causing a warning to be given to pedestrians and travelers, by one of his or its agents, with a lantern, on the side of the stationary car, train or locomotive, which he or it proposes to use.

SECTION 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and publication.

J. A. Conks, Mayor.

Passed, approved and adopted by the Common Council of the City of Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin, this 2nd day of September, A. D. 1913.

Attest: M. G. GORDON, City Clerk.

Ordinance No. 179.

An Ordinance directing the issue of general street improvement bonds of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, to the amount of \$200,000.00 and providing for the payment thereof.

The Common Council of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, do ordain as follows:

Section 1. That general street improvement bonds of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, to the amount of \$200,000.00, duly authorized by Section 22-123 of the Wisconsin Statutes, and Acts supplementary thereto, and supplementary thereto, shall be issued in denominations of \$200.00 each, all under date of October 1, 1914, and the interest at the rate of five per cent per annum shall be evidenced by semiannual interest coupons of \$50.00 on all \$200.00 bonds, such payments on the first day of April, and the first day of October each year. Both principal and interest of the said bonds shall be made payable at the office of the City Treasurer in the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, or at the option of the holder in exchange on Milwaukee, Chicago or New York.

Section 2. The said bonds and interest coupons shall be substantially of the following tenor: To have and to hold, the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, to the said City of Milwaukee, Chicago or New York.

GENERAL STREET IMPROVEMENT BOND.

KINDLY NOTE: That the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, is justly indebted, and for value received, to the said City of Milwaukee, Chicago or New York, the principal sum of \$200,000.00, and the interest thereon at the rate of five per cent per annum, payable semi-annually on the first days of April and October, as evidence of the loan and the creation and surrender of the annual interest coupons as they severally become due. Both principal and interest thereof are payable at the office of the City Treasurer in the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, or at the option of the holder in exchange on Milwaukee, Chicago or New York.

Section 3. This bond is one of a series of ten bonds of the same date and amounting in the aggregate to \$200,000.00 issued for the purpose of improving the streets of the said City of Grand Rapids. It is hereby recited and certified that the issue hereof is duly authorized by Section 22-123 of the Wisconsin Statutes, and Acts supplementary thereto, and by a three-fourths vote of all the members of the common council elected at a regular meeting after due publication of the proposed ordinance, and after the same has been published in the official paper of said city, that legal provision has been made for the levy and collection of an annual tax sufficient to meet the payment of the interest and principal hereof as the same becomes due; that all conditions and things required or proper to be done precedent to or in the performance of this bond have been legally had, done and performed, and that the amount of this bond together with all other bonds of like tenor and amount, shall be a valid and lawful obligation of said City of Grand Rapids, and shall create and constitute a lien in favor of the said City of Grand Rapids, for the payment of principal and interest hereof full faith, credit and good conscience of said City of Grand Rapids are hereby irrevocably pledged.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, The said city of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, has caused this ordinance to be signed by its Mayor and Clerk, under its Corporate Seal, and the interest coupons hereto attached to be signed with the legitimate signature of said Clerk as of the first day of October, 1913.

J. A. Conks, Mayor.

(Seal)

M. G. GORDON, Clerk.

COUPON NO. ONE.

No. 1. On April 1, 1914, the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, will pay to the bearer at the office of the City Treasurer, of said City, and at the option of the holder in exchange on Milwaukee, Chicago, or New York, the sum of \$50.00 for interest on this general street improvement bond, dated October 1, 1913.

M. G. GORDON, Clerk.

Bond No. 1 for \$200 shall be payable on October 1, 1913.

Bond No. 2 for \$200 shall be payable on October 1, 1913.

Bond No. 3 for \$200 shall be payable on October 1, 1913.

Bond No. 4 for \$200 shall be payable on October 1, 1913.

Bond No. 5 for \$200 shall be payable on October 1, 1913.

Bond No. 6 for \$200 shall be payable on October 1, 1913.

Bond No. 7 for \$200 shall be payable on October 1, 1913.

Bond No. 8 for \$200 shall be payable on October 1, 1913.

Bond No. 9 for \$200 shall be payable on October 1, 1913.

Bond No. 10 for \$200 shall be payable on October 1, 1913.

There is hereby authorized and directed to be levied on all the taxable property in said City of Grand Rapids, for the year and each and every year thereafter while the bonds or any portion thereof are outstanding and unpaid a special annual tax to be levied and paid in full on or before the first day of January of each year, the amount of the principal of the said bonds and interest thereon, and the interest thereon, and to be levied on the property of each year, the levy and collection of the said taxes shall amount to such sum as will be sufficient to pay the principal of the said bonds in the year 1914.

4. This Ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and publication.

J. A. Conks, Mayor.

Passed and adopted by a vote of all the members of the Common Council of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, at a regular meeting held on September 4, A. D. 1913.

M. G. GORDON, City Clerk.

THE OPEN DOOR FRAMES
AND PAT. DOOR FRAMES
FOR STAIRS, PORCHES, BATHS, ETC.
"THE HARDEST FRAME BUILT"
BUILT BY JESPER WOOD MFG. CO.
WILBUR, WOOD CO., WIS.

AUCTIONEER
I have had 10 years successful experience in this kind of work and will be pleased to serve you in such capacity at any time

C. H. Imig, Rudolph, Wis.
I also have a number of pure bred, high grade Holstein bulls for sale.

Two Farms for Sale Cheap

Owing no advanced age and health I offer for sale my two farms in the town of Plover, with or without stock and machinery. Both places have excellent buildings, growing timber and running water on them. Located ten miles from county seat, eight miles from Grand Rapids, one-fourth mile to Postoffice and railroad station and warehouse. If you are looking for a good deal in a farm write or call on Matt Lemmis, R. R. 1, Orono, No agents. 41. Pd.

A Snap in Farms

FOR SALE OR TRADE.
40 acres, 4 miles from Rib Lake, Taylor county, on good road, good frame house, large barn, small clearing, small creek, close to school. Price \$1,350.

40 acres, 9 miles from Rib Lake, Taylor county, in large settlement, 12 acres cleared of which half is stumped frame house 16x22, addition 12x14, also a saloon building about 24x40 (1 story), barn and outbuildings, some timber, good land. Price, \$1,600.00. Part cash and terms on balance.

80 acres, 2 1/2 miles from Rib Lake, Taylor county, 20 acres cleared of which 12 acres are free of stumps, land all fenced, 8 room frame house with stone cellar (this house is worth \$1,500), log barn and some other small outbuildings, considerable timber. Price, \$2,300.00. Part cash and time on balance.

Will consider residence property in Grand Rapids in exchange.

JOE McNAMEE
Write or call 519 Love Street. After 6 p. m. telephone 412. 7 a. m. to 5:30 p. m.

Don't Make A Mistake

We all make mistakes occasionally. But the man who goes on making the same mistake continually is, to say the least, not a very wise man.

One of the easiest mistakes in the world to make is to buy inferior lumber at the same price that the very best would cost you. If you don't know that you are perfect cranks on quality, and that you can buy a much better grade of lumber here at the same price lower grade material would cost you elsewhere, then you have something yet to learn.

But don't make the mistake of not investigating and getting our prices before you buy again.

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Farmer's Insurance

Farmers Insure Now! In a Strong Stock Insurance Company with more than \$9,000,000.00 Assets. No Assessments. You pay once in three or five years.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Windstorm Insurance Combined.

Costs only \$17.50 per \$1,000.00 to cover all your property against all the above hazards. In addition, your cattle and horses are covered against loss by lightning or tornadoes whether on or off your premises. Liberal settlements.

C. E. BOLES
Dealer in
Mortgage Loans, Real Estate
Abstracts of Title and Insurance
Telephone 322 Established 1902 Lyon Block

BEER

PHON 177

By all means have a case in Your Home

D. M. HUNTINGTON
AUTO GARAGE

All kinds of repair work done at reasonable prices.

Auto Supplies and Lubricating Oils
Auto Tires and Tubes
always in stock.
Gas Tanks in Stock.

Agency for the
Ford Automobile

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MARSHFIELD ITEMS.

The police are looking for a stranger who registered at the Hotel Blodgett last week under the name of H. C. Bellman. On Tuesday, August 26th, Bellman had a check cashed at that hotel for \$27.50, issued on the Union Savings Bank of New York and bearing the forged signature of J. D. Martin. While here he represented himself as an agent of the Northwestern Fire and Accident Insurance Co. and made several short trips into the country, using the name of J. D. Martin. A suit case, when opened after his arrest, was found to contain nothing but a pack of apples.

The case of Frank and Nick Becker and Ed Patt, arrested by Game Warden Cole of Vesper and Lanning of Black River Falls, charged with killing deer in Wood county where there is no open season, was called for trial in Judge Wegener's court Thursday afternoon but adjourned until Monday, Sept. 15th.

C. F. Hewitt and family left the first of the week with their household goods to take up their residence in Grand Rapids, their former home. Mr. Hewitt will continue his real estate office here, devoting the first four days of each week to his care.

A little daughter, which lived but a few hours, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Phil Griffin last week Friday. The remains were taken to Neillsville for interment Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Fleckenstein, in a modest way, celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary yesterday. They were the recipients of many presents from home and distant friends.

How Fast Can a Duck Fly.

A very interesting account is given in the September Outing of timing the speed of ducks. The author says in part:

"Seven green wing teal were timed at 33 seconds, or 92 miles an hour, and a pair of grey wings at 40 seconds, or 60 miles an hour. All this time my former boy had been doing his best; he shot at them all, no matter how high they were. The large flock of bluebirds scarcely raised when he shot, so high were they. So far he had not killed a duck, although in one of the mallard flocks he had made one of them take to the woods. I was watching a little bunch approach him when up went the flash and one of them crumpled out. In exactly 27 seconds I checked off nine spoonbills, giving them the blue ribbon for the day with a speed of 133 miles per hour. Whether the fact that one of their number was killed made the difference I do not know. It did not have this effect on the bunch of mallards. When one of their flock was hit, he did not go straight down as the spoonbill did, but I would think that the effect on the flock would have been the same.

The Man Who Wins.

The man who wins is an average man; Not built on any peculiar luck; Not blessed with any peculiar luck; Just steady and earnest and full of pluck. When asked a question he does not "guess"—He knows, and answers "no" or "yes"; When set a task that the rest can't do, He buckles down to it, he's put it through. Three things he's learned: that the man who tries Finds favor in his employer's eyes; That it pays to know more than one thing well; That it doesn't pay all he knows to tell. So he works and waits; till some fine day There's a better job with bigger pay. And the man who shirked whenever they could, Are bossed by the man whose work made good; For the man who wins is the man who works. Who neither labor nor trouble shirks, Who uses his hands, his head, his eyes; The man who wins is the man who tries.

The Man Who Falls.

The man who falls is the sort of a chap Who is always looking around for a snap; Who neglects his work to regard the clock; Who never misses a chance to knock. He is grouchy and slow when work begins. When it's time to quit he jokes and grins. He's always as busy as busy can be, When he thinks the boss is around to see. He believes that a "pull" is the only way By which he can ever draw bigger pay; And he sulks and growls when he sees his plan. Upset by the "push" of another man, He's on the job when he draws his pay; That done, he soldiers his time away; While the men who tackle their jobs with vim, Keep pushing and climbing ahead of him. For the man who falls his himself to blame, If he wastes his chances and misses his aim; He'd win, if he'd use his hands and wits; The man who falls is the man who quits.

Had One at Home.

"That's a hornet nest. Don't go near it," said the farmer, who was showing the city boarders over the place. "We got one o' them at home," stated little Sammie Hennepek. "You have?" "Yes, I heard papa tell Mr. Sports that he stirred one up every time he stayed too late at the lodge, as soon as he got into the house."

RUDOLPH

John Praman died at his home in this town on Friday after an illness of some length. Cause of death being senile debility. Deceased was 60 years of age. The funeral occurred on Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock from the Catholic church, Rev. Van Sever officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bohman of Campbellsport were guests at the Robert Hofschild home the past week. Mrs. Bohman and Mrs. Hofschild are sisters.

Mrs. Nic Rutelle was in your city shopping on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Zaeger of Sigel were pleasant callers at this office on Wednesday.

NEWS ITEMS FROM NEARBY PLACES

Results Were Surprising.—Paul Hewitt curls his face in a bundle and Corlies Lecky has a few blisters and some singed hair as a result of their curiosity in wanting to know what would happen if a lighter and match were thrown into an empty whisky barrel. It seems that the alcohol and whisky barrels all empty alcohol and whisky barrels for use in smoking pipes. These barrels are piled outside the building. The two boys in question tried the experiment, or rather Hewitt did, with the result that a terrific explosion took place, tearing the top of the barrel off, throwing fragments high in the air. Hewitt was struck in the cheek, a deep and ugly gash being cut. Lecky's face was burned and his hair singed, but he escaped serious injury. Hewitt's wound is apt to disfigure him somewhat.—Needah, Republican.

Struck by Lightning.—During the storm Tuesday night a bolt of lightning struck the home of Mrs. Victoria Wisniewski in the town of Garmon and caused serious injuries to her daughter, Miss Ludovica Wisniewski, aged 18. The latter's right arm was badly lacerated and she is now receiving treatment at St. Michael's hospital. Mrs. Wisniewski and her daughter were in bed when the bolt entered a chimney a short distance away and seemed to spread to all parts of the house, which was quite badly damaged although no fire resulted. Mrs. Wisniewski was also slightly hurt.—Stevens Point Journal.

Girl Killed by Train.—After she had strayed from her home and had gone to sleep on the Soo line tracks, near Waupun, Grace Wakefield, aged one and one-half years, was struck by Soo line train No. 1 and instantly killed. The child is thought to have become lost. Wandering away from her home she walked on the railroad track and finally becoming tired, sat on the rail and went to sleep. The noise of the approaching train failed to awaken her and before her presence had been discovered the child was struck by the pilot of the engine. The body was thrown a distance of twenty feet and practically every bone in her body was broken. The train stopped but the child's life was extinct when members of the train crew found the body some distance from the rails. The body was placed upon the train and taken to Waupun, where it was claimed by its parents.

ALTDORF

The Aldorf bull team defeated the Grand Rapids second nine or "Colts" last Sunday by a score of 6 to 4. Better send out the old horses next time and give the "Colts" a little more training.

Fred Zimmerman of Kellner visited at the Robert Leu and Mrs. Gasch home Sunday.

Geo. Davies and family of Pittsfield visited at the O. J. Leu home Sunday.

We understand that some of the farmers here intend to apply the law to hunters who hunt upon their lands without permission. We don't like to complain, but if the country people look half the liberty in the city that some city people do in the country, the newspapers and jails would be full all the time.

AMERICAN ROAD CONGRESS.

Some Matters That Will Be Considered At the Coming Meeting.

Systematizing the purchase of all road materials and equipment through the establishment of purchasing departments, somewhat along the lines followed by great railroad corporations is strongly advocated by Major Henry G. Shirley, Chief Engineer of the Maryland State Roads Commission, in a paper which he will present at the Third American Road Congress, which will be in session at Detroit, Mich., during the week of Sept. 29. An intelligent selection of material and equipment, exact knowledge of values and prices and utilization of discounts and claims for a centralized system for the purchase of road materials, and equipment.

The construction and maintenance of concrete roads, a type which is attracting attention among road builders, will be explained in a paper by Mr. F. P. Rogers, State Highway Commissioner of Michigan, and the discussion of his paper will be opened by Mr. A. N. Johnson, State Highway Engineer of Illinois. A similar treatment will be given the subject of brick roads by Mr. J. M. McCleary, County Engineer of Cuyahoga County, of which Cleveland is the county seat and which has a large mileage of excellent brick roads, the discussion to be opened by Mr. R. Keith-Compton, Chairman of the Paving Commission of Baltimore.

There, oils and asphalt in connection with the construction and maintenance of roads have been so generally used in the eastern states as to bring out much valuable data. The basic paper on this subject will be presented by Mr. S. D. Foster, Chief Engineer of the Pennsylvania State Highway Department. The discussion will be opened by W. A. McLean, Chief Engineer of the Province of Ontario, Canada.

The lessons learned at the International Road Congress recently held in London will be presented at the big meeting in Detroit by Col. Wm. D. Solier, Chairman of the Massachusetts State Highway Commission.

There will be a host of papers and addresses which will deal searchingly with every phase of the road subject from the standpoint of the engineer, the financier, the legislator and the road user. A paper which will attract great attention will be presented by Mr. Austin B. California, in which he will describe the successive steps in the building of California's great \$18,000,000 state system of trunk lines. The management of the Congress has ascertained that every state from Canada to the Gulf and from the Atlantic to the Pacific will be represented by its chief highway official.

During the Congress the American Highway Association, which is the national organization, will hold its annual meeting for the election of officers and directors.

So great is the demand for exhibit space from manufacturers of every kind of material and equipment for road and street work, that arrangements are being made to close streets and erect great tents adjoining the Exposition grounds to supply exhibit space. It now seems assured that more than one hundred manufacturers will have their exhibits in place when the Congress opens.

The social features are unique, comprising garden parties, boat rides, banquets and automobile excursions.



"Madame X," has proved to be one of the most successful dramas produced in the last eight years and, with no doubt, created the most talk and played to the largest audiences of any play during the runs it has had.

The story told appeals to everyone and the plot is well developed and finds an exceptional strong climax in the last act, in fact it is one of those plays that can be seen over again and will retain the same heart interest to the listener.

It has great dramatic power, heart interest, a lesson and a purpose, and those coupled with an announcement of a case of exceptional ability will make it the event of the season.

This great play will be the attraction at the Daily Theatre on Thursday, Sept. 11. Seat sale opens Monday, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, Boxes \$1.50.

GETTING WET GOODS INTO A DRY STATE.

The Maine sheriffs, who are giving their respective counties the most rigid enforcement of the prohibitory law in the memory of the oldest inhabitant, are finding the automobile and the power boat the great obstacles in the way of the complete success of their efforts. The railroads are helping the officers, thanks to the stimulus of the new federal law that forbids taking liquor into dry territory. The pocket peddlers and the dive keepers are preying on the law in most of the quantities is taken to all parts of the state and sold in defiance of law, not as openly or on such a scale as formerly, but nevertheless constantly transported and sold in spite of all the efforts of honest and energetic officials. For the demand for liquor is not killed by the active enforcement of the law; on the other hand, the prohibition increases the demand, as any student of psychology understands. And where there is a demand there is likely to be a supply.

The high power automobile that can go from Portsmouth to Lewistown or Waterville in a night, with 100 gallons of the vile quality of liquor that costs two dollars or less a gallon and retails for four or five times as much, it one of the secrets of the success of the smugglers and dealers. Another is the power boat from Boston or Portsmouth that slips at night into Portland, Bath, Rockland or Bangor. These autos and power boats from their speed and their ability to select one of many routes are giving summer as the summer respite, now there in untold thousands, watch the efforts of the officers to catch their elusive prey. If a touring party from another state is held up and the auto searched for contraband booze it is all accepted in good part and makes the theme of a souvenir card communication to the people at home.

And by the time the Maine officials are able to shut off the supply of liquor that now arrives by auto and power boat the smugglers will be taking it across the line in trainships—the by that time the reaction from the program of strict enforcement is likely to bring about the repeal of the prohibitory amendment and put the state with New Hampshire and Vermont in the license column.—Boston (Mass.) Herald.

A STREET TRAGEDY WITH CREAM PUFFS MIXED IN

Never run after a street car; nine times out of ten you don't overtake it, and, besides, another will come along some time.

A woman in a linen dress and a great hurry rushed along the south side of the avenue, waving frantically at a car going south. She had only one bundle in her hands, but she handled it rather gingerly, and as it was something in a sack, she grasped it around the top, much as a dorky is supposed to hold a chicken by the neck. She sprinted across the walk paying little or no attention to anything but the car, and as she reached the curb she miscalculated the step, stumbled and fell. It wasn't one of those knee-drawl falls they teach with the Delmaro system of stunts, but a fall, pure and simple.

Cream puffs are rather tempting looking and decidedly tasty, when properly handled, but connoisseurs and epicures alike are agreed that they ought never to be set upon, much less run upon; they have rather a peevish nature, as it were, and are apt to start something. Those in the sack were no exception. They sent out a creamy protest that started somewhere up around the woman's neck and continued all the way down her dress front. Yes, in its most hilarious moments never poured out a greater flow, in comparison to its size, than that paper bag. The woman was helped to her feet by sympathetic on-lookers, who promptly retired when she gave her dress a shake and sent flocks of cream in ninety-seven different directions.

"Seaside Cocktail."

Mix a pretty girl with a holiday boy and soak them in moonlight till midnight. Squeeze into a tiny corner of the pier. Stir well with the music of love waltzes. Serve with an engagement ring.—Marquis of Queensberry.

Vegetarian Menu.

The menu of a meal given lately by the London Vegetarian association included valiant, cutlets with brown sauce, cauliflower and new potatoes, asparagus on toast, spaghetti on toast, tomato farcie and young carrots.

Changed by Marriage.

"Father, did mother accept you the first time you proposed to her?" "Yes, my dear, but since then my proposal that I have ever made she has scornfully rejected."

Willie Wise.

So, Sunday School Teacher—And what should we do after breaking a commandment, Willie? Willie—Muzzle de papers and hire a good lawyer.—Life.

Just the Trouble.

"Opportunity really knocks at many a door." "Then why don't more of us succeed better?" "The trouble is that opportunity wants us to go to work."—Pittsburg Post.

ROAD RULES TO BE OBSERVED

Some Very Valuable Hints to Automobile Drivers and Trafficers

To avoid unnecessary and sometimes serious or painful accidents it is essential that drivers of both automobiles and horses exercise some respect for the rights of others. For the benefit of those not entirely familiar with road rules as passed by the state legislators the following are set forth.

To begin with, it is required that all vehicles shall keep to the right and as near the right hand curb as possible.

Vehicles in meeting shall pass each other to the right.

Vehicles overtaking others shall in passing, keep to the left but no vehicles crossing any bridge shall pass any others preceding them and going in the same direction until they shall have crossed the bridge.

It may be noted that this regulation does not apply to the apparatus and wagons of the police and fire departments, ambulances, fire patrol, emergency repair wagons of street railroads and vehicles carrying the United States mail.

The driver or person in charge of any vehicle, before turning the corner of any street or turning out or starting from or stopping at the curb line of any street, must first see that there is sufficient space from other vehicles so that the turn, stop or start may be safely made. In the case of a vehicle in an emergency, driver must give a plainly audible signal before turning a corner, turning out or starting from or stopping at the curb line.

A vehicle turning to the right into another street must turn the corner as near the right curb as possible. When turning to the left into another street a vehicle must pass to the right of and beyond the center of the street intersection before turning. This is one of the most important regulations and yet it appears to be one of the least heeded.

In no case it is provided, shall a vehicle remain backed up to the curb except when actually loading or unloading.

Unless in an emergency or to allow another vehicle or pedestrian to cross its path, no vehicle may stop in any public street or highway except close to the curb line.

No vehicle shall stop for the purpose of taking or setting down a passenger or loading or unloading freight, or for any purpose, except in case of accident or other emergency, or when actually stopping to stop by the police, or when a way as to obstruct a street crossing.

No vehicle shall stop or stand within the intersection of any street nor within ten feet of a street corner.

An interesting fact perhaps not generally known is that certain vehicles have the right of way. These include those of the fire and police departments, and ambulances or other vehicles when employed in carrying sick or injured persons to hospitals. All vehicles in a funeral procession also have the right of way over all other vehicles on the street except the United States mail, fire and police vehicles and ambulances.

Street cars running, according to law, shall have the right of way along the tracks, between cross streets, over all vehicles moving in the same direction, and the driver must turn out as soon as possible of any vehicle preceding a street car upon signal of the motorman or driver of the street car.

Vehicles moving slowly are required to keep as close as possible to the curb on the right, so as to allow faster moving vehicles free passage to the left.

These are some of the most salient regulations to be observed out of regard to public safety, and to avoid congestion of street traffic, and a general observance of them would make things better for all concerned. The penalty for violation of any of the provisions of the ordinance is a fine of not less than \$1 nor more than \$25, or by imprisonment in the county jail for a term not exceeding thirty days.

Will Preserve Aged Tree.

On the Canandaigua lake shore highway, at Tichenor Springs, stands a venerable tree, which, experts declare, is not less than eight hundred years old. Recently improvements at this point were begun, which, it was thought, would necessitate its removal, but in response to popular protest the highway commission has decided to let it stand.—Waterloo (N. Y.) Observer.

Voice of the Charmed One.

Fair Suffragists! And now, if any one who has heard my speech wishes to ask a question, I shall be happy to answer." Masculine Voice (from rear of hall)—"If you haven't any other company, may I see you home this evening?"—Judge.

B. M. VAUGHAN

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Money Loaned, Real Estate Bought and Sold, Wood Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

THIS

is the time to order your next winter's Coal. The price will advance 10 per cent before winter.

We have a large stock of Summer Wood at \$1.75 per cord. Call 416 or 54

Bossert Coal Co.

Phone 416 Residence 54

THEY MIXED HIM UP

By HARRY VAN AMBERG

"This is a case, gentlemen, of the jury," said the judge after biting off the end of a plug of tobacco, "what the prisoner took the law into his own hands by shooting Tom Murphy in a friendly game of draw. Bill Jones, tell the jury why you shot him."

"We was havin' a fair game," said the prisoner, "as I supposed. There was four dollars in the pot. I showed a pair of queens on tens. Tom showed a full o' queens on sevens. Now, I'll leave it to the jury whether any pack o' keards they ever see had five queens in 'em."

"Do you rest your case then?" asked the judge.

"I does," replied the prisoner. "Jim Brown," said the judge, "I appointed you the persecuting attorney in this case, and now I would like to know what you got to say again that honorable and manly statement."

"There is two sides to every question, yo' honah," said the side of the prisoner and the side of the prisoner. Now, the side agin the prisoner is this:

"Have I got to listen to the other side?" asked the judge.

"Certainly, yo' honah."

"I'd rather not do that."

"Why?"

"Cause I got my mind made up that the killin' of Tom Murphy was justifiable homicide. If I listen to the other side I won't know whether I stand on my head or my heels."

Mr. Brown, "to listen to evidence on both sides, how yo' gals; to decide on questions o' law without knowin' what yo' ar talkin' about?"

"Yo' kin go on," said the judge reluctantly.

"Bill Jones," began the prosecutor, "says that there was two queens in his own hand and three in Tom Murphy's hand. How do we know yo' honah, but that Tom held three good queens and the prisoner one from another pack?"

"I tole yo' so, Mr. Brown," remarked the judge impatiently. "Yo' gone and mixed me all up. What have yo' got to say agin that argument, Bill Jones?"

"I have to give yo' honah a fact that hasn't been mentioned. As soon as Tom see that I had two queens he let one o' his'n drop."

"That, now, Mr. Brown," put in the judge, "I got it all straightened out. Don't yo' go on mix me up agin."

"Bill Jones," asked the prosecuting attorney, "what did the game and the shootin' take place?"

"In the Antlers saloon across the street."

"When?"

"This mornin'."

"At what table?"

"The one behind the fur end o' the bar."

"What queen was dropped?"

"The queen o' diamonds."

"Yo' honah," turning to the judge, "will yo' please send over to see if the queen is still lyin' on the floor?"

"Jim Coyne, yo' go over, and if yo' kin find the cyard bring it into court."

"There was a hum of conversation while the messenger was gone. Coyne returned and handed a card to the judge, who looked at it with perplexity.

"Jim Brown," he said angrily, "I tole yo' yo' hehah leave the side o' this case alone. Yo' got it mixed up we're in a cyard. This cyard isn't the queen o' diamonds. It's the queen o' spades."

"I kin make it all plain to yo' honor if yo'll listen to me. I ain't a-goin' to argy high toned so's the jury can't understand, but plain. Bill Jones has been a cyard sharp for twenty years or mo'. Is it likely that he couldn't tell the queen o' spades from the queen o' diamonds?"

"You bet he could," from the judge.

"Then let it plain to yo' honah and the jury that Bill Jones has convicted himself o' perjury?"

"Reckon be has," exclaimed the judge. "What yo' got to say agin that argument, Bill Jones?"

"I got this, yo' honah. Isn't it just as bad cheatin' to drop a queen o' spades as a queen o' diamonds?"

"Reckon," said the judge, blow in the opposite direction, "yo' done right."

"Yo' honah," put in the prosecuting attorney, "I hold in my hand the pack of cyards. I hold in my hand the pack when the killin' came off. Now, if the queen you have belongs to this pack, Tom Murphy, who dropped that queen was innocent o' cheatin', wasn't he?"

"Of co'se."

"The cards were compared and went of the same backs.

"Mr. Brown," said the judge, "when yo' goin' to go through this case? The furder yo' go the mo' yo' mix us up."

"Yo' honah," cried the prisoner, "I got just one mo' thing to say. Tom Murphy dropped a cyard with \$4 in the pot. Isn't that enough to show cheatin'?"

"Yes."

"Then I want to know what yo' keep in up this trial fo'. The persecutin' attorney got yo' so mixed up yo' don't know whar yo' stand. I reckon yo' better dismiss the case."

"The opinion of the court is that the killin' was justifiable, because either one or the other of 'em was monkeyin' with the cyards. In these cyes in this case country the man that gets first drop has the law with him. Sitch bel'n my opinion, I don't want to hear nothin' mo' about it, seem I might hang an innocent man."

One of th' reasons I quit the church wuz becuz I got acquainted with too many people who wuz wearin' out the knees of th'ir trousers, that wasn't all paid for yit.

There is just as many letters in Failure as in Success but is durn hard to spell the latter without stuttern' some.

If Gabriel blows his trump from behind on the last day there won't be very many folks who'll keep to the right from force of habit.

Life is only worth livin' when we don't know whether to expect a brickbat or a hockey. Its little uncertainties that make it so durn interestin'.

A model husband nowadays seems to be the 1913 variety and equipped with torpedo body and shock absorbers.

Some fellows that went into the city to Art school are now drawin' out their dad so's they can paint the hull town red.

A THIRSTING MEMORY.

Do you know where I'd go—if a feller could go?

If a feller could go like he wants to, you know?

It's rather long trip through some rather long whiles, For the trip that I'd make isn't measured by miles. I'd go back, if I could, to my barefooted days, And I'd get on the wagon an' cluck at the grays. An' I'd drive to the orchard an' fill up the bed. With pippins an' winesaps, all yellin' an' red.

Yes, russets, an' bellflowers, northern spies, too— I'd let down the bars an' I'd drive right on, through, Then out on the pike, an' I'd rattle along. A-whistlin', or mebbe a-hummin' a song.

I'd drive through th' town—an' th' town boys would run. An' holler an' ast me to throw 'em just one.

I'd tell 'em to pile on, an' eat all they'd like— An' some o' 'em'd stay as we drove down the pike.

We'd turn at th' lane an' drive up to Bill Jay's— Me cluckin', an' flickin' th' switch on th' grays.

I'd hop off th' wagon an' say to old Bill I'd bring in a load fer his old elder mill.

We'd grind up th' apples, an' press out th' juice— Us boys would get straws an' we'd turn ourselves loose. The bees would come, too—an' us boys would get stung. But what does a feller care, now, if he's young?

Do you know where I'd go?—But there ain't any road, An' there ain't any grays, nor a wagon to load, An' there ain't any orchard with lazy old trees, An' I'll bet a dollar there ain't any bees!

A feller gets lonesome an' tired-like, for shore, When he gets to wishin' for what ain't no more. How a feller would go—if a feller could go, To the days an' the places he once used to know.

Some folks rather economize on a 75c pair of rubbers and then pay the Doctor \$2.50 per visit.

I can't never say I ever stopped at the Waldorf Astoria but I did spend six weeks in the best hospital in Chicago.

Some people are orful proud of their figures but if same are in Dumm and Bradstreet's with a A1 plus after it they got a right to be proud.

Some folks talk so disparagin' of "movin'", again as if it wuz such a strenuous effort to carry a cigar box around.

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Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

If there were no Fords, automobiling would be like yachtin'—the sport of rich men. But by centering his effort upon the production of one good car, Henry Ford has brought the price down within reason--- and the easy reach of the many.

Here's the test: 300,000 Fords now in service. Runabout \$500; Touring Car \$550; Town Car \$750—f. o. b. Detroit, with all equipment. Get catalogue and all particulars from Huntington & Lessig, Agents, Grand Rapids, Wis.

How Many Chickens Did You Get?

You may need a new supply of loaded shells or some of the other very necessary things that go to make a successful hunt. No matter what it may be—Shells, a new Gun, a Coat, or what not—this is the place to get it because this is Hunters' Headquarters.

Only-tested brands are handled and our prices are right for quality as all the real hunters know.

NASH HARDWARE CO.
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Final Clean-up Sale
of
DRESSES

\$1.39 to \$1.88 Lawn Dresses clean up sale	75c	\$3.00 White Linene Dresses clean up sale	\$1.39
98c Light Percal Dresses clean up sale	69c	Balkan Waists, Norfolks, Middies clean up sale	59c
\$6.75 Linen Dresses clean up sale	\$2.98	New Worsted Dresses at	7.98 & 5.98
\$9.75 White Ratine Dresses clean up sale	\$3.98	Velvet Dresses, black and colors at	13.98
Dark Outings, special this week	5c	Printed Flannelettes for dresses, kimonas, this week	8 1-2c

We assure you better values in sweaters than you'll find elsewhere. Let us prove it to you.

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RECORD.
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Office hours as usual.
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ENTIST.
County National Bank on
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.
TAY
Y AT LAW
Collections. We have
it be loaned at a low
Office over First Na-
Side, Grand Rapids,
phone 338

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customers. Said section
Ordinance number 177 to
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No vehicle shall stop
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J. A. Gange, Mayor,
and adopted by the Board
of September, A. D. 1913.

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SECRET SERVICE

BEING THE HAPPENINGS OF A NIGHT IN RICHMOND IN THE SPRING OF 1865

THE PLAY BY WILLIAM GILLETTE BY CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY ILLUSTRATIONS BY EDGAR BERT SMITH

COPYRIGHT 1912 BY DOAN, MEAD AND COMPANY



SYNOPSIS.

Mrs. Varney, wife of a Confederate agent, has lost one son and another is going from her. She is a woman of great courage and is determined to do her duty. She is a woman of great courage and is determined to do her duty. She is a woman of great courage and is determined to do her duty.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"Are those women in there yet?" he asked peremptorily.

"Yes."

"Where is the key?"

Mrs. Varney left the room and went to the door.

"It is on this side," she said.

"Will you lock it, please?"

The woman softly turned the key in the lock, and returned to the drawing room without a sound. As she did so the noise of the opening of one of the long French windows in the front of the room attracted the attention of both of them. Edith Varney entered the room nervously and stepped forward. She began breathlessly, in a low, feverishly excited voice.

"Mamma!"

Mrs. Varney hurried toward her and caught her outstretched hand.

"I want to speak to you," whispered the girl.

"We can't wait," said Arrelford, stepping forward.

"You must," persisted the girl. She turned to her mother again. "I can't do it, I can't! Oh, let me go!"

"But, my dear," said her mother, "you were the one who suggested that—"

"But I was sure then, and now—"

"Has he confessed?" asked Mrs. Varney.

"No, no," answered the girl with a glance of fear and apprehension toward Arrelford, who stood staring menacingly at her elbow.

"Don't speak so loud," whispered the secret service agent.

"Edith," said her mother soothingly, "what is it that has changed you?"

She waited for an answer, but none came. The girl's face had been very pale, but it now flashed suddenly with color.

"Dear," said her mother, "you must tell me."

Edith motioned Mr. Arrelford away. He went with ill-concealed impatience to the far side of the room and waited nervously for the signal, anxious lest something should miscarry because of this unfortunate unwillingness of the girl to play her part.

"What is it, dear?" whispered her mother.

"Mamma," said Edith, she forced the words out, "he—loves me!"

"Impossible!" returned Mrs. Varney, controlling her voice so that the other occupant of the room could not hear.

"Yes," faltered the girl, "and I—some one else must do it."

"You don't mean," said Mrs. Varney, "that you return—"

But Mr. Arrelford's patience had been strained to the breaking point. He did not know what interchange was going on between the two women, but it must be stopped. He came forward resolutely. The girl saw his determination in his face.

"No, no," she whispered, "not that, not that!"

She shrank away from him as she spoke.

"But, Edith," said Mrs. Varney, "more reason now than ever."

"I don't know what you are talking about," said Mr. Arrelford, "but we must go on."

"Why—why are you doing this?" asked Edith, pleading desperately.

"Because I please," snarped out the secret service agent, and it was quite evident that he was pleased. Some of his satisfaction was due to the fact that he had by his own cunning at last succeeded in getting a desperate man and had his hands on the plot.

"That he was thereby serving his country and demonstrating his fitness for his position of responsibility and trust also added to his satisfaction, but this was greatly enhanced by the fact that Thorne, his rival, and he could make a guess that he was a successful rival in love as well as in war."

"You have never pleased before," persisted Edith. "Hundreds of suspicious cases have come up—hundreds of men have been run down—but you preferred to sit at your desk in the war department, until—"

"Edith! Edith!" interposed her mother.

"I can't discuss that now," said Arrelford.

"No, we will not discuss it. I will have nothing more to do with the affair."

"You won't," whispered Arrelford threateningly.

"Don't say that," urged Mrs. Varney.

"Nothing, nothing, at all," said Edith.

"At your own suggestion, Miss Varney," persisted the secret service agent vehemently, "I agreed to accept a plan by which we could eliminate this friend of yours or establish his innocence. When everything is ready you propose to withdraw and make the experiment a failure, perhaps allowing him to escape altogether and being a party to treason against your own country."

Edith looked at Arrelford's set face, with his bitter words, the truth of which she was too just not to acknowledge, ringing in her ears, to the face of her mother. It was a sweet face, full of sympathy and love, but it was not in the same way as the man's. The patriotism of the woman was aroused. The kind of help that Edith wanted in her mother's look she did not find there.

"You mustn't do this, Edith; you must do your duty," said Mrs. Varney. "The revolution of the girl gave way. 'He is there,' she faltered piteously, 'he is there at the further end of the veranda. What more do you want of me?' Her voice rose in spite of her efforts to control herself.

"Call him to the room, and do it naturally. If anyone else should do it he would suspect something immediately and be on his guard."

"Very well," said the girl helplessly. "I will call him."

She turned toward the window.

"Wait," said Arrelford, "one thing more. I want him to have this paper." He handed Edith the communique which had been taken from Jonas earlier in the evening.

"What am I to do with this?" asked the girl, taking it.

"Give it to him, and tell him where to deliver it."

"Prisoner, Sir, Broke Out of Libby," said the girl, handing him the folded dispatch.

She had intended to look him full in the face as he took it, but at the last moment her courage failed her. She looked away and did not see the instant but quickly mastered start of surprise. She was only conscious that Thorne had possessed himself of the document.

"What is it?" asked Thorne, holding it in his hand.

"That is what I want you to tell me," said the girl.

"Oh, don't you know?" said Thorne, now entirely master of himself.

"No," answered the girl, but there was something in her voice which now fully aroused the suspicions of the man.

"It appears to be a note from some one," he said casually, "but it is so dark in here. With your permission, I will light some of the candles on the table, and then we can see what it is."

He took one of the candles from the sconces on the wall and lighted the candleabra that stood on the nearest table. Holding the paper near the light, he glanced around rapidly, and then read it, giving no outward evidence of his surprise and alarm.

"But I never promised that," said the girl with obvious reluctance to do anything not only that might tend to harm the suspected, but that might work to the furtherance of Arrelford's designs.

"Do you still believe him innocent?" sneered the man.

Edith lifted her head and for the first time she looked Arrelford full in the face.

"I still believe him innocent," she answered the girl slowly and with deliberate emphasis.

"Then why are you afraid to give him the paper?" asked Arrelford, directly with cunning adroitness.

The girl, thus entrapped, clasped the paper to her breast, and turned toward the window. Her mind was made up. Her ear, tuned to every sound he made, caught the noise of his footfall on the porch. She turned her head and spoke to the other two.

"Captain Thorne is coming," she whispered expressionlessly, "unless you want to be seen, you had better go."

"Here, this way, Mrs. Varney," said Arrelford, taking that lady by the arm and going down to the far end to the door covered by the portieres.

The two disappeared, and it was impossible for a soul to see them as they entered the hall, although they could see clearly enough, even in the dimly lighted drawing room, everything that would happen. Edith stood as if rooted to the floor, the paper still in her hand, when Thorne opened the door and she had closed the window and entered in his turn, and he came to catch her as she came a short time before. He stepped eagerly toward her.

"You were so long," he whispered, "coming for me, that—"

He stopped abruptly and looked at her face. "Is anything the matter?"

"You had been away such a long time that I thought—"

"Only a few minutes."

"Only a few minutes," said the man passionately. His voice was low and gently modulated, not in the least affected by the fact that he was talking to a woman. He was looking at her with the moonlight and the few candles dimly flickering upon the walls of the great room, the look in the girl's eyes, and the feeling in his heart. A few minutes, the girl had said. Ah, it was indeed a few years to him.

"If it was a few years to you," returned the girl with a violent effort

at lightness, although her heart was torn to pieces with the emotions of the moment, "what a lot of time there is."

"No," said Thorne, "there is only tonight."

"We took it away from him," answered Edith.

"This was a very different statement from her original intention, but for the moment the girl forgot her part. 'Oh,' said Thorne, 'I think that was a mistake.'"

"Yes."

"But why?"

"You should have let him deliver it, but it is too late now. Never mind."

He turned toward the door. Was he going out to certain death or what? The girl was going to do? she asked breathlessly.

"Find Jonas, and make him tell for whom this paper was intended. He is the man we want."

The girl released him, and caught her throat with her hand.

"Captain Thorne," she choked out, and there was joy and triumph in her face, they have lied about you."

"Lied about me?" he exclaimed. "What do you mean?"

He caught the girl's hands in his and bent over her.

"Don't be angry," pleaded Edith. "I didn't think it would be like this."

"Yes, yes, but what do you mean?"

"Let me go," pleaded the girl, "don't you understand?"

But what she might have said further was interrupted by the sharp start of the corporal outside.

"The door is open, and clearly, there was no necessity for precaution now."

"This way! Look out for that side, will you?"

Thorne released the hands of the woman he loved and stood listening. Edith Varney took advantage of such a diversion to dart through the upper door, the heavier one, into the hall.

"I don't want to be here now," she said, as she flew away.

Thorne's hand went to his revolver which hung at his belt. He had not time to draw it before the corporal and the two men burst through the door.

There were evident signs of alarm on Thorne's hand fell away from his revolver, and his position was one of charming nonchalance.

"Oot here!" cried the corporal to one of the soldiers. "Look out there! pointing to the doorway through which the two men instantly disappeared."

"What is it, corporal?" asked Thorne composedly.

"The corporal turned and saluted. 'Prisoner, sir, broke out of Libby! We've run him down the street, and he turned in here somewhere. If he comes in that way, would you be good enough to let us know.'"

"I'll look out for this window," said Thorne.

He stepped down the long room toward the far window, drew the curtains, and with his hand on his revolver, peered out into the trees beyond the front of the house.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Difference in Men.

One man will settle down into the routine of his calling, digging the roots deeper each day, until he loses power to see out from them. Another, on the other hand, shows an ability to make each day's work a source of new growth in power and in appreciation. So, one person will rest passively on the fact of some well-established love or friendship, and thus lose, after a time, the heart of the relationship, and the meaning it once possessed for his life; while another actively woe the love of his friend every day, and so finds a deep, ever opening below deep in the relationship, with an ever fresh realization of the truth and wonder of life.—Edward Howard Griggs.

Wonderful Work of Dogs

If These Are Not Inventions of Drummers, They Surely Are Remarkable Animals.

The grocery drummer from Chicago had just made some remarks about household pets, which awakened a memory in the mind of the agent from the New York Bond house, out selling securities.

"Speaking of that," said he, "flicking the ashes off the end of his cigar, 'I'm very fond of dogs. I have a pointer at home that's a wonder. Taking him along together, he is the most intelligent animal I ever saw. But it is nevertheless a fact that whenever I go out riding in my motor through a hitherto untraveled country I always take Roger along with me, and he sits up alongside of me in front. Whenever I come to a crossroad, and I find myself a little puzzled, turning to him, I simply put the question to him, and in every blessed case he has instinctively pointed in the right direction.'"

monks saw the birds, they opened the doors and windows of their building that the little feathered strangers might have shelter.

All the rooms were crowded with them, thousands remaining until sunrise. The next day proved fine and the guests pursued their way toward Italy. This is very pleasant to learn, but it saddens one to know that a vast number of less fortunate birds failed to reach the Hospice and were found dead in the snow by the tenderhearted brothers.

Crush Girdles.

Crush girdles fully eight inches broad, showing between the open fronts of tailored jackets, are of satin matching the shade of the suit, embroidered with floss or soutache of the same color as the waistcoat, collar and cuffs or of the trimming of the suit.

The embroidery, making an inch-wide border defining both edges of the belt and appearing as tiny motifs or medallions scattered over the rest of the material, draws attention to the waist line, while the excessive width of belt helps to emphasize the figure. It is far more chic-looking than the ordinary belt, for it indicates the waist line without actually defining it, and it is infinitely more becoming to a stout woman than is the raised skirt belt.

Fichu Everywhere.

Fichu of all kinds are worn—on coat and afternoon frock, evening gown and shirtwaist. Many of them are made of white wash net and so are as practicable as they are pretty, for they can be easily and successfully washed as mull or lawn. The effect produced by a fichu is sometimes gained by the use of double net or lace frillings, joined together by a strip of heading, and set two or three inches apart.

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To Quiet Babies.

London.—Lady Balfour has announced that she has discovered a fine method of quieting babies. It is a suggestion to lay the babies with their feet slightly higher than their head.

Stuck in Airshaft.

New York.—Frederick Ford, a stow-away, stuck in the airshaft on the liner Majestic. The boiler room, as a result, got so hot that a stoker went crazy with the heat and committed suicide.

Reduced Fares for Colonists

effective September 25th to October 10th. Special rates for tourists leaving only will leave Omaha September 26, 27, 28, October 9, 10 and 11 at 4:45 p.m. for San Francisco. For the fare from your home to Omaha, specify in your ticket to Smith.

TULLE STILL FAVORITE

MOST PROMINENT FEATURE OF THE FALL MILLINERY.

Will Be Used in Many Ways and on All Kinds of Materials—Lace in Combination With Velvet Popular.

By MARY DEAN.

Tulle seems a diaphanous stuff to cope with equinoctial brims, but nevertheless tulle is the striking millinery feature for the fall. Yards and yards of the airy material are swathed around, and over the crowns of autumn hats and plaitings and puffs of tulle are massed over hatbrims, the contrast between the delicate tulle and the denser velvet of which most of the new hats are now fashioned being very effective, if the least bit smart.

Such quantities of tulle are being used that the woman who is planning to build her own autumn hat this season will do well to lay in a stock of the desirable stuff early in the game.

Lace is much in Black Velvet. In vogue in combination with velvet. Some of the models just brought over from the other side have a wired brim of black lace with crowns of velvet, or crowns of lace with velvet brims.

Ribbons also play an important part in fall millinery, and every sort of ribbon is fashionable, from narrow moire bands and bows to wide ribbons, which are formed into huge, wired butterfly loops.

Gora and peacock feathers seem to be replacing the delicate Numida which was a veritable frenzy last season, and many of the new models show simple cuffs, smartly arranged in crossed effect, or placed side by side in a cluster. Wings are fashionable also, though the "broken wing" effect—that is, one wing sweeping upward and the other drooping downward—is now the modish arrangement.

Close brimmed effects framing the face and hair becomingly, are the favorites for early fall. They are made of tulle, or of tulle and velvet, or of tulle and lace, or of tulle and ribbon, or of tulle and feathers, or of tulle and flowers, or of tulle and anything else that the milliner can think of.

A model of the type illustrated was shown at smart shops this evening in Manhattan. The model was of black velvet, the brim was turned sharply up at the back and held in place by two upstanding uncured crepe ostrich feathers. The front brim was turned down directly at the front, surrounding the crown was a narrow black velvet band, and a small flat bow at the front.

New Gloves.

The newest gloves of white glace kid have diamond-shaped insets of pale blue, pink or tan kid at the top.

BEAD BORDER A DECORATION

No Prettier Method of Adornment for Pillows That Are to Be Used on the Porch.

An unusual but pretty way to decorate stand covers and pillows for porch use is by means of a bead border. The stand covers as well as the pillows are made of a heavy canvas or monk's cloth. The beads are sewed in place to form a border, following some simple set design. It is best to mark parallel lines on the goods so that the border will be straight. The beads are then sewed in short rows at right angles to the parallel lines. Green and white beads are a combination usually seen, as they give a fresh, clean appearance in keeping with their use for outdoor decoration.

The bead border makes the stand covers heavy and in this they are weighted so that they cannot be blown from the table. Either a very narrow border or a design across the corners is all that should be used on the pillows.

Fall Neckwear.

Ruffles, Medici effects and little rests or waistcoats are particularly well represented in the new neckwear the manufacturers are turning out for the fall trade.

Although the Medici collar of the past and present season has enjoyed great popularity, it has not been universally becoming, but the manufacturers say the new collars have been so modified that nearly every one who desires can wear them. The idea is still popular, too, and pleasing ideas of all kinds come by the yard.

Crepe Paper Towels.

Crepe paper towels offer one means of lessening the work of the laundress in the out of the house, of lessening the size of the laundry bill. The towels, of substantial thickness, are sold in packages of a hundred for 50 cents. Granted that they can be used only a few times—sometimes only once—surely five of them would last as long as a freshly laundered huckaback towel, and the price charged in most stores for washing and ironing a huckaback towel is 2 1/2 cents, the price of five paper towels. Moreover, the wear and tear which the huckaback towels would otherwise have is saved.

Nickel holders can be had for holding the towels for 50 cents, but the towels can be easily managed without the holders, as they can be bought nestly folded.

Crush Girdles.

Crush girdles fully eight inches broad, showing between the open fronts of tailored jackets, are of satin matching the shade of the suit, embroidered with floss or soutache of the same color as the waistcoat, collar and cuffs or of the trimming of the suit.

The embroidery, making an inch-wide border defining both edges of the belt and appearing as tiny motifs or medallions scattered over the rest of the material, draws attention to the waist line, while the excessive width of belt helps to emphasize the figure. It is far more chic-looking than the ordinary belt, for it indicates the waist line without actually defining it, and it is infinitely more becoming to a stout woman than is the raised skirt belt.

Fichu Everywhere.

Fichu of all kinds are worn—on coat and afternoon frock, evening gown and shirtwaist. Many of them are made of white wash net and so are as practicable as they are pretty, for they can be easily and successfully washed as mull or lawn. The effect produced by a fichu is sometimes gained by the use of double net or lace frillings, joined together by a strip of heading, and set two or three inches apart.

To Quiet Babies.

London.—Lady Balfour has announced that she has discovered a fine method of quieting babies. It is a suggestion to lay the babies with their feet slightly higher than their head.

Stuck in Airshaft.

New York.—Frederick Ford, a stow-away, stuck in the airshaft on the liner Majestic. The boiler room, as a result, got so hot that a stoker went crazy with the heat and committed suicide.

Reduced Fares for Colonists

effective September 25th to October 10th. Special rates for tourists leaving only will leave Omaha September 26, 27, 28, October 9, 10 and 11 at 4:45 p.m. for San Francisco. For the fare from your home to Omaha, specify in your ticket to Smith.

POPULAR STYLE IS THE HALO

Immense Brims and Flat Low Crowns Have Had Their Day and Will Not Be Much Regretted.

In other summers women wore lace and tulle hats with immense flopping brims and flat low crowns; not so today. The tulle hat of the moment is still the halo. It is a pleasing, a spray and a flicker of ribbon. You can pay any price you wish from \$20 to \$50 for it, and if your fingers are clever you can make it at home for \$5—provided you are not using paradise or numidia.

There are other tulle hats and they are the fancy of the moment. They are dashing and coquettish and, again, they are demure and old-fashioned. The trimming is very slight, but if one does not wish to go in for fantastic sprays of unnatural feathers there is always a rose to be plucked from the milliner's back room garden.

Even the leghorn hat of today is small, but it remains simple with a flower at its trimming and often a chin band of velvet ribbon. By the way, these chin bands are exceedingly fashionable and sometimes fascinating. It is not intended for the woman with a "flowing chin," but it can be worn by the middle-aged woman who wishes to disguise the wrinkles that are marked out under her ears.

There are other chin bands of pearls as well as velvet ribbon, but it is to be hoped the former will not make its appearance on sensible women in America. The French woman who wore it suspended from her ears at the Paris races was not starting a fashion; she was merely trying to get photographed.

ATTRACTIVE GOWN.

Willie Shot Through the Air.

In the yard, the family cat and every dog knob in sight. Signs for new worded as concur. He strayed down to the railroad tracks.

"There was a rumble in the distance. A fast freight train hove in sight. Here was something worth while."

"Jia," muttered Willie, "heap bad buffalo; me get him."

Then he swung his lasso over his head in frustration. Just as the train whizzed by Willie let go. The swirling rope hovered in the air for a second and then settled wildly over a coupling rod.

In an instant the rope straightened out and with it Willie, to whose waist one end of the lasso was fastened. Willie dived through the air like a rocket. San Vancie, a merchant, who was standing on the platform, grabbed a flag and stopped the train.

Willie was picked up from the ties, badly bruised about the back, but otherwise unharmed.

"Some buffalo that," he grumbled through his pain as they carried him home.

STRING OF KITE HANGS BOY

Carried Into Air, He Is Rescued Just Before Life Saws Through Jugular Vein.

Chicago.—Suspended in the air by a string around his neck which was hooked to a long box kite sailing hundreds of feet from the ground, Allen McNaughton, fourteen months old, 6617 Greenwood avenue, was rescued, by passers-by late the other day. The child sustained a deep cut about the neck. The jugular vein barely missed being severed.

The boy became entangled in the line while he was watching his brother, Monroe, twelve years old, fly the kite. In some manner the child wrapped the loose ends of the string that trailed from his brother's hand on the ground. Then a violent breeze stronger than usual caught the kite and whipped the string from Monroe's hand. Monroe was horrified to see his brother jerked into the air, there to swing, choking and kicking, while the kite soared higher.

Monroe vainly tried to reach his brother's feet, but they were just out of his reach. Passers-by then came to the rescue.

DOG WILDLY DRIVES HORSE

Pet Bull Pup Yanks on the Lines When Alone and a Bad Runaway Results.

York, Pa.—A pet bull pup in the rig of W. B. High, left standing before the house of a patient, yanked the reins with its teeth and caused the horse to run away, endangering a number of persons in its course.

The vehicle finally collided with a tree and the horse was badly hurt. The dog, which had coolly maintained its seat, came through unscathed.

William Tell Game Fatal.

Halle, Germany.—A fatal imitation of William Tell's shooting the apple off his son's head was given by a party of university students the other day. A student named Kruskopf, taking with comrades in a bog garden, placed a bullet shot at his head with a revolver. The bullet struck Kruskopf in the center of the forehead.

Likes Simple Food.

Towanda, Pa.—Miss Clara Loevas lived two or three weeks on a diet of stale bread, peanut butter and potatoes and now refuses to give up the simple food. It costs only ten cents a day.

Knew the Call.

New York.—An attendant in the office of Deputy Police Commissioner said "come away" and seven policemen charged with shooting craps in a dormitory lined up for a hearing.

San Tea and Sweets.

London.—Tea and sweets are sapping the vitality of the British nation, says a report of the Food Reform association.

Stuck in Airshaft.

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WOMAN IN TERRIBLE STATE

Finds Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bellevue, Ohio.—"I was in a terrible state before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back ached until I thought it would break, I had pains all over me, nervous feelings and periodic troubles. I was very weak and ran down and was losing hope of ever being well and strong. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."—Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Bellevue, Ohio.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer under your troubles. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a tried and true remedy for many cases of female ill, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and it may be exactly what you need.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ill of woman—like that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of sick suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

PATENTS—WATSON C. COLEMAN, Washington, D. C., Inventor, Grand Rapids, Mich. W. N. U., MILWAUKEE, No. 36-1913.

THE GREATEST LIGHT-PRODUCING INVENTION OF THE AGE

THE IMPROVED JENNE PIT ACETYLENE GENERATOR
THE UP-TO-DATE LIGHTING SYSTEM FOR COUNTRY HOMES
Installed in the ground and covered over like a cistern, being far removed from the building, where it is safe, convenient, frost-proof and fire-proof.

The best lighting system on earth for the country home. Backed up with an iron-clad guarantee. The Jenne Acetylene Generator is the first and only generator of its kind. It is a complete, self-contained unit, and is installed in the ground, being far removed from the building, where it is safe, convenient, frost-proof and fire-proof. It is a complete, self-contained unit, and is installed in the ground, being far removed from the building, where it is safe, convenient, frost-proof and fire-proof.

Let us remember that there is such a thing as exorbitant prices, and that a brain crammer with a multitude of useless facts may show up brilliantly on an examination, but he is so clogged as to be unable to put the knowledge to practical use. We know we are raising the pedagogical ire by thus stating that there is such a thing as too much knowledge, but as a fact the world's work is being done by specialists who are densely ignorant of everything outside their respective narrow spheres—and of many things inside, too.—American Medicine.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch* in Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Not for Him.
"My dear sir, I would like to take you apart."
"Thank you, but I have had all the operations I care to undergo."

Reasoned It Out.
The Teacher—Can you describe a scabious?
The Kid—Yes, it's the present tense of a scabious.

Inference.
"We all ought to eat suitable food."
"Indeed?" Then I suppose you indulge too much in it."

Opening Fort Peck Indian Reservation

Uncle Sam's last big land opening—1,345,000 acres of rich prairie land, thrown open to white settlers. 4,000 homesteads of 160 acres each are available. Located in Northeastern Montana, just north of the Missouri River, on the main line of the Great Northern Railway. Rich, sandy loess soil capable of raising 20 to 30 bushels of wheat and 40 to 60 bushels of oats per acre.

Who Does the Washing?
Precocious Child (to Friend)—I notice a clothes basket going back and forth between your house and Scrubbin's every day.
"What of it?"
"Do you wash for them or do they wash for you?"

Utmost Devotion.
Margaret—Would she leave her happy home for him?
Katherine—My dear! She'd even leave a bridge game.

Her Experience.
"Some claim there are germs in kisses," said the elderly summer girl.
"Ever catch anything that way?"
"Not even a beau."

WINCHESTER

20 GAUGE
HAMMERLESS REPEATING SHOTGUN
The Model 1912 Winchester is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun on the market. It weighs only about 5½ pounds, yet it has great strength, because its metal parts throughout are made of nickel steel. It is a two-part Take down, without loose parts, is simple to operate and the action works with an ease and smoothness unknown in guns of other makes. See one at your dealer's or send to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for circular.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT, NICKEL STEEL REPEATER.

IN ROLE OF CUPID

Lost Baby Brings Professor to Realization of His Own Helplessness.

By GEORGE MUNSON.

"I don't know what can be the matter with me, Miss Johnson," said Professor Barry to his housekeeper as he handed her his morning coffee. "I think I must be growing old."

"O, come, professor, you old at forty-five!" replied Miss Johnson, laughing. "What you want is to get married."

"Get married?" repeated the professor absently, as though the idea had never occurred to him. "Why, who would want to marry an old fogey like me?"

"Somebody," retorted Miss Johnson, tossing her head, and for the first time the professor wondered why Miss Johnson, with her strong, capable hands and warm heart had never married.

Miss Johnson came every day to attend to the professor's needs. He was instructor in Latin at the college; Miss Elizabeth Johnson was the daughter of a fellow professor who had died impoverished. She was not pretty, but she was a universal favorite, and she was treated as a social equal by everybody in spite of the mental work she did. Miss Johnson might have been thirty-five.

"If I ever got married," mused the professor, as he wandered in the direction of the town. "I should want a wife with light brown hair, blue eyes, a pleasant but not necessarily beautiful face, and of a stature five feet four or five feet six. She should be a good cook and fond of children, always good-tempered and—why, bless me."

He blushed as he suddenly caught the street, for it had suddenly occurred to him that he was describing Miss Johnson.

"But I didn't mean anything, I assure you," he explained absently to himself.

"Please don't mention it," said a pleasant female voice in his ear, and a pleasant female voice in his ear, and a pleasant female voice in his ear.

TIGER FAILED IN HIS PART
Youthful Hypnotist Might Have Succeeded, but Savage Brute Refused to Lend Aid.

"Jack the Lion Tamer," a ten-year-old boy who got the notion that he could subdue the wildest of wild beasts by looking them in the eye, had a narrow escape from serious injury in the Central park menagerie at New York when he tried to hypnotize Dick, the savage Siberian tiger.

Dick was lying near the iron bars of the outer cage when the young lion tamer came along. The boy had been caught pulling a lion's tail several times this summer and had been warned of the danger.

He got inside the railing, approaching the tiger's cage, and put a hand and arm between the bars. Then he called to Dick as he would to a dog.

The big tiger hadn't lost any of his savage nature since arriving at the park, and when he saw the arm in his cage his muscles stiffened for action. His ears went back and his lips curled. A group of men stood near, but no one warned the boy of his peril.

The lad thought he had the beast subdued and was bringing his hand closer and closer. Keeper George Sichert happened to go outside and, seeing the situation, grabbed the boy by the collar and pulled him back just as the tiger leaped toward the boy's hand.

One of Dick's claws tore the boy's index finger. The keeper gave him a lecture and expelled him from the menagerie.

Why Poison Ivy Is Poisonous.
Poison ivy has long been a mystery both to scientists and laymen; why and in what manner it causes the peculiar rash and irritating inflammation have puzzled both botanists and physicians. At last the reason has been discovered. Doctor Mirande of Paris read to the academy of sciences in that city recently the result of his study of the poisonous weed.

Poison ivy contains urticic acid. This is found principally in the young leaves and buds; in older leaves there is very little of it.

In three and one-half ounces of young leaves there is about a quarter of a grain of the acid.

As in other plants in which prussic acid is found, the poisonous substance does not exist in its perfect form, but develops as soon as the leaves are bruised, a chemical action being set up through the union of an enzyme with a glucoside.

Got Even With Her.
A few days ago two young ladies entered a trolley car and found only standing room.

"I'm going to get a seat," said one to her companion. "Now, you see!"

Selecting a sedate-looking gentleman, she walked up to him.

"My dear Mr. Green," she exclaimed. "How delighted I am to meet you! You are almost a stranger. Will I accept your seat?"

"Well, I do feel tired, I admit. Thank you so much."

The young lady, as he courteously pointed to the vacant seat. "I don't often see you out on a washing day. You must feel tired, I'm sure. How's your mistress?"—National Monthly.

Catching the Pose.
"I guess that boy Josh o' mine will make a regular golf player one of these days."

the policeman. "You're coming with me. It's going to be a cell for you."

"But a woman gave it to me," pleaded Professor Barry demurely. The mental picture of imprisonment proved overwhelming. He saw himself disgraced, expelled from the society of his friends, thrown out of the college.

"Oh, for five minutes of Miss Johnson!"

"Tell that to the judge. Are you coming quietly, or—"

Suddenly the crowd parted, as waves are cut by a keel, and then, quietly, placidly, without the least effort, and perfectly cool and collected, Miss Johnson appeared at the policeman's side.

"It's all right," she said, smiling. "Just a mistake, Frank. This is Professor Barry of whom I have often told you."

"Then what's he doing with a strange baby, miss?" inquired the policeman dubiously.

"Why, you foolish man, it isn't a strange baby, it's your baby," said Miss Johnson, smiling. "Don't you know your own child?"

"My Bessie!" exclaimed the policeman, and would have dropped it. It had not Miss Johnson's deftly caught it. "It must be," I remember them shoes.

How did he get it? Where's my Polly and why isn't she here?"

As he looked round helplessly a young woman struggled through the crowd and snatched the child hysterically from Miss Johnson's arms, kissing and murmuring over it.

"My baby," she cried. "I left her with the woman, Frank, and she gave her to the wrong woman. Thank God I've found her."

"There you see the explanation," said Miss Johnson. "The woman couldn't resist taking her, and then she was afraid to restore her, so she gave her to Professor Barry because he looked absent-minded. Professor Frank Hitchins is the son of my land-lady."

Professor Barry, too stupefied to answer, suffered himself to be led away through the dissolving crowd, and half an hour later Miss Johnson deposited him at the door of his house.

"Now I guess you can take care of yourself, professor," she said smiling. The professor's arms went up just as the baby's had done, and he caught Miss Johnson by the sleeve.

"No, I can't," he said. "I want somebody to take care of me for life. That's what is the matter with me. I want you, Miss Johnson—I mean Elizabeth. Will you?"

Miss Johnson signified that she would.

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EEL DRAGS BOY INTO WATER
Fish Puts Up Fight and Young Fisherman Only Is Saved by Friend.

Hastings on Hudson, N. Y.—"Joe Williams, twelve years old, was attacked the other day by an eel when fishing in the Hudson river. Williams caught the eel just back of the head. He thought it was exhausted, but the eel was very much alive. It slapped its tail around Williams' legs and knocked him off his feet, and he and the eel fell into water three feet deep.

A companion of the fisherman managed to get him out of the water with the eel's tail still around Williams' right leg. The eel weighs 5 pounds, is 3 feet long and 3 inches in diameter at the largest part.

BEANS COOKED BY LIGHTNING
Truck Farmer on Outside of the National Capital Almost Out-Burned by Burbanks.

Washington.—A farmer in Washington's outskirts has contributed the latest aid to a reduced cost of living. He is William Williams, a trucker, who went out to gather some string beans for the family table the other day. Much to his surprise, he discovered that they were deliciously cooked. He thought for a time that he had out-Burned Burbank, but a little reflection divulged the reason.

In placing his beans upon the ground, he had placed wires between the poles, and during a recent storm lightning struck the wires and cooked the beans.

SHE TAKES HER OWN TIME
New York Woman Tells Judge She Carries Alarm Clock Always She Sleeps.

New York.—Patrolman Hellmuth was passing Jefferson Market court the other morning, in Greenwich avenue, when he was startled by the clangor of an alarm clock. On the sidewalk close to the wall reclined a woman of middle age who sat up and rubbed her eyes. The policeman took the woman to the station house, and later in the day she was arraigned before Magistrate Breen, the alarm clock still attached to her wrist. She gave her name as Myrtle Reed.

"This is my little alarm clock," said the woman in reply to the magistrate. "I am apt to fall asleep wherever I may be, and as I am a very heavy sleeper, I always keep the alarm set an hour ahead. When I go to sleep under the stars I like to be waked by the clock better than by a policeman's nightstick whanging on the soles of my shoes."

Not having the wherewithal to pay a fine of one dollar, the woman was led to a cell, and as she left the courtroom the clock rang again.

Died Trying to Save Two.
Fort Worth, Tex.—John Moon, thirty-five years old and the father of five children, sacrificed his life in trying to save two girls from drowning. Mrs. Elsie Moon, his sister-in-law, fifteen years old, a bride of two weeks, also lost her life, being one of the two he attempted to save. Moon attempted to drag the girls ashore and in their excitement they grabbed him around the neck and all went down.

Beyond Her Income.
London.—Queen Mother Alexandra is said to have been living beyond her income of \$500,000 a year; has lost in some speculative investments and her affairs had to be straightened out.

FIGHT PISTOL DUEL AT A 60-MILE CLIP

Mystery in Revolver Battle Which Took Place Between Occupants of Speeding Autos.

Hegewisch, Ill.—Mystery surrounds a revolver battle which took place between the occupants of two speeding automobiles the other night, and the police are conducting a city-wide search for the participants in the fray. It is believed that a kidnapping might have been responsible for the exciting chase.

Policeman George Jones was standing at 100th street and Avenue L when he heard the revolver shots coming from Ryng avenue, a block away. Two automobiles flashed by at a speed of 60 miles an hour. The first car contained two men and three women and the second contained three men. Jones ran to Ryng avenue, where spectators of the shooting

It takes a woman to look cool on a warm day when she isn't.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays the pain, cures colic, and a bottle will

Dark Secret.
"Did Clara really have light hair? And did she dye it dark brown?"
"That's not a fair question."

Summer Annoyances
Such as prickly heat, itchy poisoning, insect bites and offensive perspiration are quickly relieved by applying Tyree's Antiseptic Powder. Write J. S. Tyree, Washington, D. C., for free sample.—Adv.

Large by Comparison.
"I have nothing to wear."
"You have plenty to wear," declared her husband. "Just compare your wardrobe with that of a girl in a comic opera."

Profitable Meeting.
"Did you have a profitable discussion at the literary club today?"
"Oh, very. Mrs. Wombat got confidential and told why her sister left her husband."

Among Other Things.
"I suppose you saw many ancient things in Egypt."
"Yes, sir. They had a trolley line there that must have been a thousand years old."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Some Blarney.
Woman of house (to tramp)—What do you mean by coming to the front door?
Tramp—Sure, mam, it's not the foine lady lookin' yourself O'd be seen in the kitchen.

She Got Even.
Little Lucy, aged five, had been to church.
"There was such a crowd, mamma," she explained, "that I couldn't find a seat and had to stand in the aisle; but I got even."

Circumlocution.
He was new to a certain railway run in Wales—this guard. Came to a station which rejoiced in the appalling name Llanfairpwllgwyllgyllgoe.

For a few moments he stood looking at the signboard in mute helplessness. Then, pointing to the board, and waving his other arm toward the carriages, he belittled:

"If there's anybody there for here, this is it."

His Bust.
Daniel C. French, the sculptor who was commissioned to make the bust of Ralph Waldo Emerson which is now in Memorial hall, Harvard university, tells this story:

"At one of the sittings Mr. Emerson rose suddenly and walked over to where the sculptor was working. He looked long and earnestly at the bust, and then, with an intuitively direct expression, he said:

"The trouble is the more it resembles me the worse it looks."

Light Breaks In Thoughtful Face.
Many people exist in a more or less hazy condition and it often takes years before they realize that tea and coffee are often the cause of the cloudiness, and that there is a simple way to let the light break in.

A worthy farmer had such an experience and tells about it, in a letter. He said:

"For about forty years, I have had indigestion and stomach trouble in various forms. During the last 25 years I would not more than get over one spell of bilious colic until another would be upon me."

"The best doctors I could get and all the medicines I could buy, only gave me temporary relief.

"Change of climate was tried without results. I could not sleep nights, but rheumatism and my heart would palpitate at times so that it seemed it would jump out of my body."

"I came to the conclusion that there was no relief for me and that I was about wound up, when I saw a Postum advertisement. I had always been a coffee drinker, and got an idea from the ad. that maybe coffee was the cause of my trouble."

"I began to use Postum instead of coffee and in less than three weeks I felt like a new man. The rheumatism left me, and I have never had a spell of bilious colic since."

"My appetite is good, my digestion never was better and I can do more work than before for 40 years."

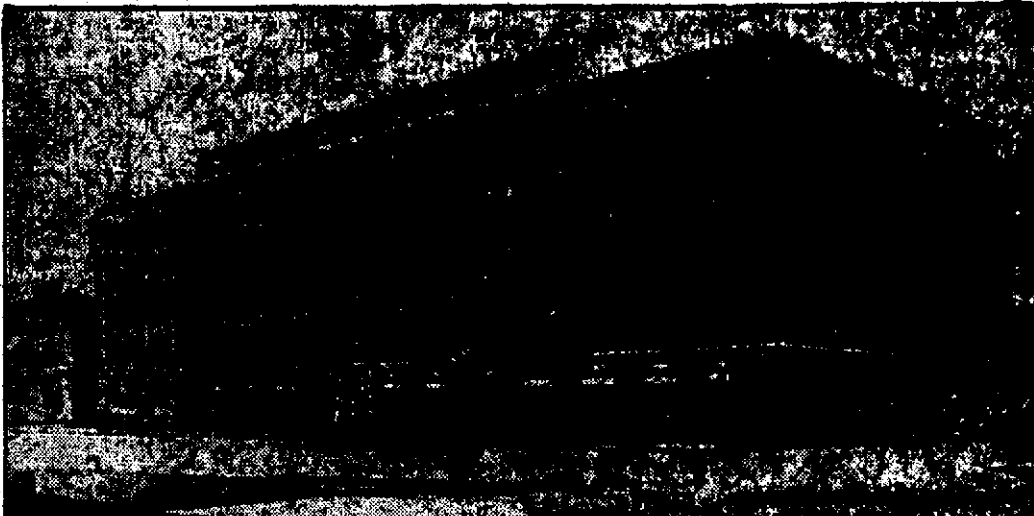
"I haven't tasted coffee since I began with Postum. My wife makes it according to directions and I relish it as well as I ever did coffee, and I was certainly a slave to coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for copy of the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with the addition of cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

AN IMMENSE NEW INDUSTRIAL PLANT FOR CHICAGO



When completed, the new plant of the Calumet Baking Powder Company, now under course of construction, at South 4th avenue and Fillmore street, will prove a fitting monument to the ability, honesty and progressiveness which have rendered possible the tremendous growth of Chicago's most prominent industrial institutions.

This immense plant, the estimated cost of which is \$250,000, is a strictly modern five-story and basement, fire proof, reinforced concrete building. Size, 260x100 feet. One of the novel and interesting features of this, the largest and most efficiently equipped Baking Powder plant in existence, will be a cantilever shipping platform

projecting over to a switch track on a level with the second floor.

Automatic machinery, modern appliances and passenger and freight elevators of the latest type will be installed and employed in manufacturing and handling the company's product.

Plans which make possible a maximum amount of glass area and the highest degree of sanitation have been carefully and scientifically prepared. Spacious and splendidly appointed rest rooms are provided for employees.

One entire floor will be devoted to laboratory and research equipment. The installation of a modern bakery for experiment purposes insures the maintenance of the high standard of excellence for which Calumet Baking Powder is famous.

The Calumet Baking Powder Company was organized a quarter of a century ago by Mr. Wm. M. Wright. The company first began the manufacture of baking powder in a comparatively small way, with limited capital. Modern methods, combined with high grade materials and an unwavering determination to produce an article of superior quality, have created a demand which necessitated the erection of the new Calumet plant—have made the Calumet Company a substantial factor in the industrial life of Chicago, and won for it a patronage which is a benefit and a credit to the city.—Adv.

THE CROPS IN WESTERN CANADA

Optimism Throughout the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

During the present summer a number of important delegations have visited the Canadian West for the purpose of securing information as to the crop conditions and the conditions of business generally. For some months the financial stress was felt throughout the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia as well as in other portions of the country. With a development taking place there, such as has never before been known, it was to be expected that when the money bags were tightened that this would be the case.

The fact is that the money could not keep pace with the development natural to demands of 400,000 new people a year. Towns and cities had to be built to take care of the country and capital had not made sufficient preparation.

But the crop of 1913 will restore conditions to a normal state, and the natural and reasonable development will continue.

Owing to a wet fall in 1912, and a heavy snowfall during the past winter there was a large area which it was difficult to seed at the usual time the next spring. Therefore as a general thing seeding was later than usual. A trip through the country in the early part of August showed that this was no drawback. Wheat that had been seeded in May was already ripening, and had a stand fully as good as any country had ever produced; the heads were large and the prospects were of

the brightest. It was not only in wheat but in flax, oats and barley, the same splendid conditions obtained. Rains in all parts of the country came at the right time and the best of weather throughout the season prevailed in all parts.

The hay crop was excellent. Alfalfa, clover and timothy grasses were good, and many farmers are now cultivating these splendid fodder crops. The homestead shack is giving place to comfortable residences. Large barns are being erected where the improvised log and mud stable gave shelter to the few head of cattle that the early settler may have had in his possession. Fields are fenced, roads constructed and great fields of grain and pasture land are always in evidence.

Unworthy Relative.
Old Lady—Seems to me you're the same man who came along about a month ago and, after eating a good meal, refused to saw a little wood for me.

Watchword Peterson—No, mum! I must have been my twin brother. I teller always was de black sheep of de family!—Puck.

Not Much.
"What did that old skinflint give when his daughter got married?"
"He gave a contented sigh."

Unpleasant Prospect.
"I see an automobile for you," said the "Hindu Princess," as she read the future.

"Where shall I get it?" asked the skeptic. "In the middle of the back!"

Motor Circles.
"Do they move in your circle?"
"By no means. We have a six-cylinder car. They move in a four-cylinder set."

Wheatfield in Stook, Western Canada.
which were almost ripe enough for the binder. Others require about a week more warm weather, but everywhere was the indication of a phenomenal yield. Oats do not average up with the wheat, but several good fields were seen. This time next week the hum of the binder should be the prevalent music around Regina.

"One farm was passed on which there was one square mile of the finest wheat imaginable. It is just turning yellow and will run forty bushels to the acre."

In Alberta there will be a high yield of all grains. Wheat will be a heavier average than last year. Oats about the same, flax heavier and barley about the same.—Adv.

The quality of Western Canada wheat is recognized everywhere.

The latest census returns show that in the Province of Manitoba, which stands out as one of great wealth and wonderful opportunity, the land area under wheat increased from 1,965,200 acres in 1900 to 2,760,471 acres in 1910, being an increase of 40.46 per cent. In the decade. The wheat area of 1911 is greater than that of 1910 by 34,461 acres. There are increases in the area of production of all cereals for 1910 over 1900, excepting peas and mixed grains.

Of cereals grown in 1910 the largest gross monetary return per acre was given by peas with \$20.51, followed by wheat with \$16.37, fall wheat with \$15.67, corn for husking with \$12.63, flax \$11.15, buckwheat \$11.06, spring wheat \$10.34. The smallest returns were obtained from oats, rye and barley in the order named.

The average value per farm holding of field crops, vegetables and fruit

was \$1,024.71 in 1910, as against \$518.93 in 1900, being an increase of 79.18 per cent. in the decade.

Coming back to the crops of 1912, it may safely be said that the yield of wheat in Saskatchewan will be about 115,000,000 bushels, with an average yield of over 22 bushels per acre. Oats, which are but a fair crop, will yield an average equal to that of last year. Barley is excellent, while flax, of which the average is considerably less than last year, will produce a greater average than for years. What is said of these crops will apply to all districts.

Under date of August 12th, a report comes from Regina which says:

"Unless some dire calamity occurs in the next few days farmers of the Regina district will reap the greatest wheat crop ever recorded in the West."

"A correspondent made an automobile trip to the north and west of the city, over twenty-seven miles being covered. Several fields were seen

the brightest. It was not only in wheat but in flax, oats and barley, the same splendid conditions obtained. Rains in all parts of the country came at the right time and the best of weather throughout the season prevailed in all parts.

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MARRIED ITEMS

(From the Herald.)

The police are looking for a stranger who registered at the Hotel Blodgett last week under the name of H. C. Bellman. On Tuesday, August 28th, Bellman had a check cashed at that hotel for \$17.50, issued on the Union Savings Bank of Eau Claire and bearing the forged signature of J. D. Martin. While here he represented himself as an agent of the Northwestern Fire and Accident Insurance Co. and made several short trips into the country, using the Paape Livery service. A suit case left in his room, when opened after his flight, was found to contain nothing but about a peck of apples.

The case of Frank and Nick Eckes and Ed Patti, arrested by Game Warden Cole of Vesper and Lanning of Black River Falls, charged with killing deer in Wood county where there is no open season, was called for trial in Judge Wiegner's court Thursday afternoon but was adjourned until Monday, Sept. 15th.

C. E. Hewitt and family left the first of the week with their household goods to take up their residence in Grand Rapids, their former home. Mr. Hewitt will continue his real estate office here, devoting the first four days of each week to its care.

A little daughter, which lived but a few hours, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Phil Griffin last week Friday. The remains were taken to Neillsville for interment Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Fleckenstein, in a modest way, celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary yesterday. They were the recipients of many presents from home and distant friends.

How Fast Can a Duck Fly.

A very interesting account is given in the September outing of timing the speed of ducks. The author says in part:

"Seven green wing teal were timed at 29 seconds, or 92 miles an hour, and a pair of green winged at 40 seconds, or 90 miles an hour. All this time my former boy had been doing his best; he shot at them all, no matter how high they were. The large flock of bluebills scarcely raised when he shot, so such were they. So far he had not killed a duck, although in one of the mallard flocks he had made one of them take to the wings. I was watching a little bunch approach him when up went the flash and one of them crumpled out. In exactly 27 seconds I checked off nine spoonbills, giving them the blue ribbon for the day with a speed of 132 miles per hour. Whether the fact that one of their number was killed made the difference I do not know. It did not have this effect on the bunch of mallards. When one of their flock was hit, he did not go straight down as the spoonbill did, but I would think that the effect on the flock would have been the same."

The Man Who Wins.

The man who wins is an average man; Not built on any peculiar plan; Not blessed with any peculiar luck; Just steady and earnest and full of stick.

When asked a question he does not "guess"; He knows, and answers "no" or "yes"; When set a task that the rest can't do, He buckles down to it he's put it through.

Three things he's learned: that the man who tries Finds favor in his employer's eyes; That it pays to know more than one thing well; That it doesn't pay all he knows to tell.

So he works and waits; till some fine day There's a better job with bigger pay, And the men who shirked whenever they could Are bossed by the man whose work made good.

For the man who wins is the man who works, Who neither labor nor trouble shirks, Who uses his hands, his head, his eyes, The man who wins is the man who tries.

The Man Who Fails.

The man who fails is the sort of a chap Who is always looking around for a snarl; Who neglects his work to regard the clock; Who never misses a chance to knock, He is grouchy and slow when work begins.

When it's time to quit he jokes and grins, He's always as busy as busy can be, When he thinks the boss is around to see, He believes that a "pull" is the only way By which he can ever draw bigger pay;

And he sulks and growls when he sees his plan Upset by the "push" of another man, He's on the job when he draws his pay; That done, he soldiers his time away;

While the men who tackle their jobs with vim, Keep pushing and climbing ahead of him, For the man who fails has himself to blame, If he wastes his chances and misses his aim, He'd win, if he'd use his hands and wits; The man who fails is the man who quits.

Had One at Home.

"That's a horrid nest, Don't go near it," said the farmer, who was showing the city boarders over the place.

"We got one of them at home," stated little Sammie Henpeck.

"You have?"

"Yes, I heard papa tell Mr. Sports that he stirred one up every time he stayed too late at the lodge, as soon as he got into the house."

RUDOLPH

John Fransen died at his home in this town on Friday after an illness of some length. Cause of death being senile debility. Deceased was 60 years of age. The funeral occurred on Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock from the Catholic church, Rev. Van Sever officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bohlman of Campbellsport were guests at the Robert Hofschild home the past week. Mrs. Bohlman and Mrs. Hofschild are sisters.

Mrs. Nic Ratelle was in your city shopping on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Zaeger of Sigel were pleasant callers at this office on Wednesday.

NEWS ITEMS FROM NEARBY PLACES

Results Were Surprising.—Paul Hewitt carries his face in a bandage and Corlies Leary has a few blisters and some singed hair as a result of their curiosity in wanting to know what would happen if a lighted match was thrown into an empty whisky barrel. It seems that the picnic station buys all empty alcohol and whisky barrels for use in packing pickles. These barrels are piled outside the building. The two boys in question tried the experiment, or rather Hewitt did, with the result that a terrific explosion took place, tearing the top of the barrel off, throwing fragments high in the air. Hewitt was struck in the cheek, a deep and ugly gash being cut. Leary's face was burned and his hair singed, but he escaped painful injury. Hewitt's wound is said to disfigure him somewhat.—Neenah Republican.

Struck by Lightning.—During the storm Tuesday night a bolt of lightning struck the home of Mrs. Victoria Wisniewski in the town of Carson and caused serious injuries to her daughter, Mrs. Ludovica Wisniewski, aged 18. The latter's right arm was badly lacerated and she is now receiving treatment at St. Michael's hospital. Mrs. Wisniewski and her daughter were in bed when the bolt entered a chimney a short distance away and seemed to spread to all parts of the house, which was quite badly damaged although no fire resulted. Mrs. Wisniewski was also slightly hurt.—Stevens Point Journal.

Girl Killed by Train.—After she had strayed from her home and had gone to sleep on the Soo line tracks, near Waupaca, Grace Wakefield, aged one and one-half years, was struck by a train No. 1 and instantly killed. The child is thought to have become lost. Wandering away from her home she walked on the railroad track and finally becoming tired, sat on the rail and went to sleep. The noise of the approaching train failed to awaken her and before her presence had been discovered the child was struck by the pilot of the engine. The body was thrown a distance of twenty feet and practically every bone in her body was broken. The train stopped but the child's life was extinct when members of the train crew found the body some distance from the rails. The body was placed upon the train and taken to Waupaca, where it was claimed by its parents.

ALTDORF

The Altendorf ball team defeated the Grand Rapids second nine or "Colts" last Sunday by a score of 5 to 4. Better send out the old horses next time and give the "Colts" a little more training.

Fred Zimmerman of Kellner visited at the Robert Lea and Mrs. Gasch home Sunday.

Geo. Duxes and family of Pittsville visited at the O. J. Lea home Sunday.

We understand that some of the farmers here intend to apply the law to hunters who hunt upon their lands without permission. We don't like to complain, but if the country people took half the liberty in the city that some city people do in the country, the newspapers and jails would be full all the time.

Robert Lea and Wm. Peters each have a new sled.

—Ester Lea came home from St. Paul last week. She intends to enter the county training school.

AMERICAN ROAD CONGRESS.

Some Matters That Will Be Considered At the Coming Meeting.

Systematizing the purchase of all road materials and equipment through the establishment of purchasing departments, somewhat along the lines followed by great railroad corporations is strongly advocated by Major Henry G. Shirley, Chief Engineer of the Maryland State Roads Commission, in a paper which he will present at the Third American Road Congress, which will be in session at Detroit, Mich., during the week of Sept. 29. An intelligent selection of material and equipment, exact knowledge of values and prices and utilization of discounts and claimed for a centralized system for the purchase of road materials and equipment.

The construction and maintenance of concrete roads, a type which is attracting attention among road builders, will be explained in a paper by Mr. F. P. Rogers, State Highway Commissioner of Michigan, and the discussion on his paper will be opened by Mr. A. N. Johnson, State Highway Engineer of Illinois. A similar treatment will be given the subject of brick roads by Mr. J. M. McElwain, County Engineer of Cuyahoga county, of which Cleveland is the county seat and which has a large millage of excellent brick roads, the discussion to be opened by Mr. R. Keith Compton, Chairman of the Paying Commission of Baltimore.

Tars, oils and asphalt in connection with the construction and maintenance of roads have been so generally used in the eastern states as to bring out much valuable data. The basic paper on this subject will be presented by Mr. S. D. Foster, Chief Engineer of the Pennsylvania State Highway Department. The discussion will be opened by W. A. McLean, Chief Engineer of the Province of Ontario, Canada.

The lessons learned at the International Road Congress recently held in London will be presented at the big meeting in Detroit by Col. Wm. D. Schrier, Chairman of the Massachusetts State Highway Commission.

There will be a host of papers and addresses which will deal searchingly with every phase of the road subject from the standpoint of the engineer, the financier, the legislator and the road user. A paper which will attract great attention will be presented by Mr. Austin B. Fletcher, State Highway Engineer of California, in which he will describe the successive steps in the building of California's great \$18,000,000 state system of trunk lines. The management of the Congress has ascertained that every state from Canada to the Gulf and from the Atlantic to the Pacific will be represented by its chief highway official.

During the Congress the American Highway Association, which is the parent organization, will hold its annual meeting for the election of officers and directors.

So great is the demand for exhibit space from manufacturers of every kind of material and equipment for road and street work, that arrangements are being made to close streets and erect great tents adjoining the Suppauqui quays in suppers' streets will be held. It now seems assured that more than one hundred manufacturers will have their exhibits in place when the Congress opens.

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THEY MIXED HIM UP

By HARRY VAN AMBERG

"This is a case, gentlemen of the jury," said the judge after biting off the end of a plug of tobacco, "where the prisoner took the law into his own hands by shooting Tom Murphy in a friendly game of draw. Bill Jones, tell the jury why you done it."

"We was havin' a fair game," said the prisoner, "as I supposed. There was four dollars in the pot. I showed a pair of queens on tens. Tom showed a full of queens on sevens. Now, I'll leave it to the jury whether any pack o' keards they ever see had five queens in it."

"Do you rest yo' case that?" asked the judge.

"I does," replied the prisoner.

"Jim Brown," said the judge, "I appointed you the prosecuting attorney in this case, and now I would like to know what you got to say again that honorable and manly statement."

"There is two sides to every question, yo' honah—the side of the prisoner and the side agin the prisoner. Now, the side agin the prisoner is this—"

"Have I got to listen to the other side?" asked the judge.

"Certainly, yo' honah."

"I'd rather not do that."

"Why?"

"Cause I got my mind made up that the killin' of Tom Murphy was justifiable homicide. If I listen to the other side I won't know whether I stand on my head or my heels."

"It's the duty of the court," replied Mr. Brown, "to listen to evidence on both sides. How yo' goin' to decide on questions of law without knowin' what yo' air talkin' about?"

"Yo' kin go on," said the judge reluctantly.

"Bill Jones," began the prosecutor, "says that there was two queens in his own hand and three in Tom Murphy's hand. How do we know, yo' honah, but that Tom held three good queens and the prisoner one from another pack?"

"I tole yo' so, Mr. Brown," remarked the judge impatiently. "Yo' gone and mixed me all up. What have yo' got to say agin that argument, Bill Jones?"

"I have to give yo' honah a fact that hasn't been mentioned. As soon as Tom see that I had two queens he let one o' his'n drip."

"That, now, Mr. Brown," put in the judge, "I got it all straightened out. Don't yo' go mix me up agin."

"Bill Jones," asked the prosecuting attorney, "what did the game and the shootin' take place?"

"In the Attlers saloon across the street."

"When?"

"This mornin'."

"At what table?"

"The one behind the far end o' the bar."

"What queen was dropped?"

"The queen o' diamonds."

"Yo' honah," turning to the judge, "will yo' please send ova to see if that queen is still lyin' on the floor?"

"Jim Coyne, yo' go ova, and if yo' kin find the cyard bring it into court."

There was a hum of conversation while the messenger was gone. Coyne returned and handed a card to the judge, who looked at it with perplexity.

"Jim Brown," he said angrily, "I tole yo' yo' better leave other side o' this case alone. Yo' got it mixed up w'ose 'n evah. This yere cyard isn't the queen o' diamonds. It's the queen o' spades."

"I kin make it all plain to yo' honor if you'll listen to me. I ain't a-go'n to argy high toned so's the jury can't understand, but plain. Bill Jones has been a cyard sharp for twenty years or mo'. Is it likely that he couldn't tell the queen o' spades from the queen o' diamonds?"

"You bet he could," from the judge.

"Then isn't it plain to yo' honah and the jury that Bill Jones has convicted himself o' perjury?"

"Reckon he has!" exclaimed the judge. "What yo' got to say agin that argument, Bill Jones?"

"I got this, yo' honah. Isn't it jist as bad cheatin' to drop a queen o' spades as a queen o' diamonds?"

"Reckon," said the judge, blawin' in the opposite direction, "yo' done right."

"Yo' honah," put in the prosecuting attorney, "I hold in my hand the pack of cyards the two were playin' with when the killin' come off. Now, if the queen you have belongs to this pack, Tom Murphy, who dropped that queen was innocent o' cheatin', wasn't he?"

"Of co'se."

The cards were compared and went of the same backs.

"Mr. Brown," said the judge, "when air yo' goin' to git through this case? The fuder yo' go the mo' yo' mix us up."

"Yo' honah," cried the prisoner, "I got jist one mo' thing to say. Tom Murphy dropped a cyard with \$4 in the pot. Isn't that enough to show cheatin'?"

"Yes."

"Then I want to know what yo' keep in up this trial for. The persecutin' attorney got yo' so mixed up yo' don't know what yo' stand. I reckon yo' better dismiss the case."

"The opinion of the court is that the killin' was justifiable, because either one or t'other of 'em was monkeyin' with the cyards. In these cases in this yere country the man that gets first drap has the law with him. St-h-h-h-h my opinion, I don't want to hear nothin' mo' about it, see? I thought hang an innocent man."

One of the reasons I quit the church was becuz I got acquainted with too many people who was wearin' out the knees of th'ir t'usser. That wuzn't all paid for yit.

There is just as many letters in Failure as in Success but is durn hard to spell the latter without stuttern' some.

If Gabriel blows his trump from behind on the last day there won't be very many folks who'll keep to the right from force of habit.

Life is only worth livin' when we don't know whether to expect a brickbat or a bokay. Its little uncertainties that make it so durn interstain'.

A model husband nowadays seems to be the 1913 variety aid equipped with torpedo body and shock absorbers.

Some fellers that went into the city to Art school are now drawin' on their dad so's they can paint the hull town red.

ROAD RULES TO BE OBSERVED

Some Very Valuable Hints to Automobile Drivers and Trafficers

To avoid unnecessary and sometimes serious or painful accidents it is essential that drivers of both automobiles and horses exercise some respect for the rights of others. For the benefit of those not entirely familiar with road rules as passed by the state legislature the following are set forth.

To begin with, it is required that all vehicles shall keep to the right and as near the right hand curb as possible.

Vehicles in meeting shall pass each other to the right. Vehicles overtaking others shall in passing, keep to the left, but no vehicles crossing any bridge shall pass any others preceding them and going in the same direction until they shall have crossed the bridge.

It may be noted that this regulation does not apply to the apparatus and wagons of the police and fire departments, ambulances, fire patrol, emergency repair wagons of street railways and vehicles carrying the United States mail.

The driver or person in charge of any vehicle, before turning the corner of any street or turning out or starting from or stopping at the curb line of any street, must first see that there is sufficient space from other vehicles so that the turn, stop or start may be safely made. In case the vehicle is an automobile the driver must give a plainly audible signal before turning a corner, turning out or starting from or stopping at the curb line.

A vehicle turning to the right into another street must turn the corner as near the right curb as possible. When turning to the left into another street a vehicle must pass to the right of and beyond the center of the street intersection before turning. This is one of the most important regulations and yet it appears to be one of the least heeded.

In no case it is provided, shall a vehicle remain backed up to the curb except when actually loading or unloading.

Unless in an emergency or to allow another vehicle or pedestrian to cross its path, no vehicle may stop in any public street or highway except close to the curb line.

No vehicle shall stop for the purpose of taking or setting down a passenger or loading or unloading freight, or for any purpose, except in case of accident or other emergency, or when directed to stop by the police, in such a way as to obstruct a street crossing.

No vehicle shall stop or stand within the intersection of any street nor within ten feet of a street corner.

An interesting fact perhaps not generally known is that certain vehicles have the right of way. These include those of the fire and police on duty, and ambulances or other vehicles when employed in carrying sick or injured persons to hospitals.

All vehicles in a funeral procession also have the right of way over all other vehicles on the street except the United States mail, fire and police vehicles and ambulances.

Street cars running according to law, shall have the right of way along the tracks, between cross streets, over all vehicles moving in the same direction, and the driver must turn out as soon as possible of any vehicle proceeding a street car upon signal of the motorman or driver of the street car.

Vehicles moving slowly are required to keep as close as possible to the curb on the right, so as to allow faster moving vehicles free passage to the left.

These are some of the most salient regulations to be observed out of regard to public safety, and to avoid congestion of street traffic, and a general observance of them would make things better for all concerned.

The penalty for violation of any of the provisions of the ordinance is a fine of not less than \$1 nor more than \$25, or by imprisonment in the county jail for a term not exceeding thirty days.

Will Preserve Aged Tree. On the Canandaigua lake shore highway, at Tichenor Springs, stands a venerable tree, which, experts declare, is not less than eight hundred years old. Recently improvements at this point were begun, which, it was thought, would necessitate its removal, but in response to popular protest the highway commission has decided to let it stand.—Waterloo (N. Y.) Observer.

Voice of the Charmed One. Fair Suffragette—"And now, if any one who has heard my speech wishes to ask a question, I shall be happy to answer." Masculine Voice (from rear of hall)—"If you haven't any other company, may I see you home this evening?"—Judge.

B. M. VAUGHAN ATTORNEY AT LAW Money Loaned, Real Estate Bought and Sold—Wood Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Seaside Cocktail. Mix a pretty girl with a holiday boy and soak them in moonlight till midnight. Squeeze into a tiny corner of the pier. Stir well with the music of love waltzes. Serve with an engagement ring.—Marquis of Queensberry.

Vegetarian Menu. The menu of a meal given lately by the London Vegetarian association included walnut, cutlets with brown sauce, cauliflower and new potatoes, asparagus on toast, spaghetti on toast, tomato farcie and young carrots.

Changed by Marriage. "Father, did mother accept you the first time you proposed to her?" "Yes, my dear, but since then any proposal that I have ever made she has scornfully rejected."

Willie Wins. Sunday School Teacher—And what should we do after breaking a commandment, Willie? Willie—Muzzle de papers and hire a good lawyer.—Life.

Just the Trouble. "Opportunity really knocks at many a door." "Then why don't more of us succeed better?" "The trouble is that opportunity wants us to go to work."—Pittsburg Post.

THIS is the time to order your next winter's Coal. The price will advance 10 per cent before winter.

We have a large stock of Summer Wood at \$1.75 per cord. Call 416 or 54

Bossert Coal Co. Phone 416 Residence 54

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"We was havin' a fair game," said the prisoner, "as I supposed. There was four dollars in the pot. I showed a pair of queens on tens. Tom showed a full of queens on sevens. Now, I'll leave it to the jury whether any pack o' keards they ever see had five queens in it."

"Do you rest yo' case that?" asked the judge.

"I does," replied the prisoner.

"Jim Brown," said the judge, "I appointed you the prosecuting attorney in this case, and now I would like to know what you got to say again that honorable and manly statement."

"There is two sides to every question, yo' honah—the side of the prisoner and the side agin the prisoner. Now, the side agin the prisoner is this—"

"Have I got to listen to the other side?" asked the judge.

"Certainly, yo' honah."

"I'd rather not do that."

"Why?"



THEY MIXED HIM UP

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"Why?"

"Cause I got my mind made up that the killin' of Tom Murphy was justifiable homicide. If I listen to the other side I won't know whether I stand on my head or my heels."

"It's the duty of the court," replied Mr. Brown, "to listen to evidence on both sides. How yo' goin' to decide on questions of law without knowin' what yo' air talkin' about?"

"Yo' kin go on," said the judge reluctantly.

"Bill Jones," began the prosecutor, "says that there was two queens in his own hand and three in Tom Murphy's hand. How do we know, yo' honah, but that Tom held three good queens and the prisoner one from another pack?"

"I tole yo' so, Mr. Brown," remarked the judge impatiently. "Yo' gone and mixed me all up. What have yo' got to say agin that argument, Bill Jones?"

"I have to give yo' honah a fact that hasn't been mentioned. As soon as Tom see that I had two queens he let one o' his'n drip."

"That, now, Mr. Brown," put in the judge, "I got it all straightened out. Don't yo' go mix me up agin."

"Bill Jones," asked the prosecuting attorney, "what did the game and the shootin' take place?"

"In the Attlers saloon across the street."

"When?"

"This mornin'."

"At what table?"

"The one behind the far end o' the bar."

"What queen was dropped?"

"The queen o' diamonds."

"Yo' honah," turning to the judge, "will yo' please send ova to see if that queen is still lyin' on the floor?"

"Jim Coyne, yo' go ova, and if yo' kin find the cyard bring it into court."

There was a hum of conversation while the messenger was gone. Coyne returned and handed a card to the judge, who looked at it with perplexity.

"Jim Brown," he said angrily, "I tole yo' yo' better leave other side o' this case alone. Yo' got it mixed up w'ose 'n evah. This yere cyard isn't the queen o' diamonds. It's the queen o' spades."

"I kin make it all plain to yo' honor if you'll listen to me. I ain't a-go'n to argy high toned so's the jury can't understand, but plain. Bill Jones has been a cyard sharp for twenty years or mo'. Is it likely that he couldn't tell the queen o' spades from the queen o' diamonds?"

"You bet he could," from the judge.

"Then isn't it plain to yo' honah and the jury that Bill Jones has convicted himself o' perjury?"

"Reckon he has!" exclaimed the judge. "What yo' got to say agin that argument, Bill Jones?"

"I got this, yo' honah. Isn't it jist as bad cheatin' to drop a queen o' spades as a queen o' diamonds?"

"Reckon," said the judge, blawin' in the opposite direction, "yo' done right."

"Yo' honah," put in the prosecuting attorney, "I hold in my hand the pack of cyards the two were playin' with when the killin' come off. Now, if the queen you have belongs to this pack, Tom Murphy, who dropped that queen was innocent o' cheatin', wasn't he?"

"Of co'se."

The cards were compared and went of the same backs.

"Mr. Brown," said the judge, "when air yo' goin' to git through this case? The fuder yo' go the mo' yo' mix us up."

"Yo' honah," cried the prisoner, "I got jist one mo' thing to say. Tom Murphy dropped a cyard with \$4 in the pot. Isn't that enough to show cheatin'?"

"Yes."

"Then I want to know what yo' keep in up this trial for. The persecutin' attorney got yo' so mixed up yo' don't know what yo' stand. I reckon yo' better dismiss the case."

"The opinion of the court is that the killin' was justifiable, because either one or t'other of 'em was monkeyin' with the cyards. In these cases in this yere country the man that gets first drap has the law with him. St-h-h-h my opinion, I don't want to hear nothin' mo' about it, see? I thought hang an innocent man."

One of the reasons I quit the church was becuz I got acquainted with too many people who was wearin' out the knees of th'ir t'usser. That wuzn't all paid for yit.

There is just as many letters in Failure as in Success but is durn hard to spell the latter without stuttern' some.

If Gabriel blows his trump from behind on the last day there won't be very many folks who'll keep to the right from force of habit.

Life is only worth livin' when we don't know whether to expect a brickbat or a bokay. Its little uncertainties that make it so durn interstain'.

A model husband nowadays seems to be the 1913 variety aid equipped with torpedo body and shock absorbers.

Some fellers that went into the city to Art school are

